

HERBERT CORNELIUS SHIPMAN

THE WATUMULL FOUNDATION ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

Herbert Cornelius Shipman

(1892 - 1976)

The late Herbert Shipman was a descendant of missionaries who came to Hawaii in 1854 and was a prominent kamaaina businessman and rancher on the Island of Hawaii during his entire adult life. He was especially noted as the initiator of the restoration of the nene, Hawaii's state bird; as an orchid enthusiast, and as a popular raconteur.

He attended Punahou School, the University of Wisconsin, and Heald's Business College.

Mr. Shipman was the president of Hilo Meat Company, Limited; W. H. Shipman, Limited; and Hawaii Mountain Orchids, Incorporated. He was also the vice-president of Hawaii Finance Company, Limited and a director of eight firms. He was affiliated with numerous clubs, societies, and associations.

In this interview, Mr. Shipman reminisces about his family, friends, and associates and tells many anecdotes about well-known persons.

Katherine B. Allen, Interviewer

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INTERVIEW WITH HERBERT CORNELIUS SHIPMAN

At the Hilo Meat Company, 230 Kekuanaoa Street, Hilo, Hawaii 96720
July 6, 1971

S: Herbert C. Shipman

D: Richard Devine

A: Kathy Allen, Interviewer

A: See, the purpose of this project is to record the history, reminiscences, and stories of these people [interviewees] in order that this lore may be preserved.

S: So that's the project of the Watumull Foundation.

A: That's right.

S: Yes. I think [Samuel] Amalu started it all.

A: Yes, he did in a way.

S: That article he wrote.

A: Although Mr. [David] Watumull said that they had gotten the idea before that.

S: I see.

A: But that only gave them the impetus to go ahead and do it because Sammy Amalu did mention that here are these people that haven't had their histories recorded and this is to be a kind of history really. So he [David Watumull] told me about some of the stories that you've mentioned to him. I'm supposed to wiggle these out of you, I guess.

S: Some aren't fit to print. (laughter)

A: Well, now, we'll have to use our discretion, of course, about that.

S: Some'd be all right after I die. (laughter)

D: Sue you for libel.

S: Yes.

A: Do you smoke? Do you object to smoking?

S: So long as you don't smoke a cigar. Cigarette or pipe's all right.

A: I've been thinking of getting a pipe, just to cut out the cigarettes mainly, but Women's Liberation hasn't gone that far yet.

Well, what if I were to ask you now to start reminiscing? What would be the first thing to come to your mind? Whether it's printable or not.

S: I suppose the first thing would be how we got here, eh?

A: Yes, that makes a good beginning. How did you get here?

S: Borned here. (chuckles)

A: I mean your parents.

S: My father was born on Maui by mistake.

A: In what way by mistake?

S: Well, his mother and father were missionaries going to the Marquesas Islands and they were so long getting around the [Cape] Horn that he was about ready to be born, so they stopped at Maui and he was born in the [Dwight] Baldwin home at Lahainaluna. And we've been friends, I think, ever since.

A: And they had come from where?

S: Well, they came out of Boston, I guess. I think so. [William Cornelius and Jane Stobie Shipman embarked in the ship Chasca at Boston, June 4, 1854 and arrived at Lahaina on October 19, 1854.]

A: And what were their . . .

S: My grandmother was from Scotland. Jane Stobie Shipman. [Her maiden name is also spelled Stoby in the Shipman's genealogy book.] My grandfather was born in Connecticut, I think. [He was born on May 19, 1824 in Wethersfield, Connecticut.] But I think just one generation from England. And on my mother's side, the haoles came from Wales.

D: Your mother was actually born in Kona, wasn't she?

S: Kamuela.

A: Your mother was born in Kamuela?

S: Um hm.

A: Mary Elizabeth Johnson.

S: Yes.

A: And who were her parents?

S: Her mother was Eliza Davis. It was spelled D-A-V-I-E-S away, where they came from, but when they got here they changed it to D-A-V-I-S because that was the pronunciation. I know once I called Mr. Theophyllus H. Davies Mr. Davis and he said, "Why do you call me Davis?" I says, "Because I probably don't know any better." And I said, "I presume you are Welsh and D-A-V-I-E-S was spelt Davis but," I said, "I hope to Christ I'm not related to you." (laughter) Because sometimes he knew me and sometimes he didn't but after that he'd walk across the street to say hello in Honolulu. I guess he's afraid I'd bring it up again.

No, the Davieses came from Haverford West. That's in the south of Wales. And we visited there, I've forgotten --when did we go to England; took my mother? What year was that? 1938?

D: I don't really remember, Herbert.

S: And we went there and went to the rectory there and the Episcopal priest, I guess you'd call him, he apologized for not having older records but the church had burned down three hundred years before so they only had the records from three hundred years on. But we traced a lot of the Davieses, marriages and deaths and everything else.

A: Is that what Sue will be bringing? A record of that background?

D: No, I think Sue is getting just what you had from the Men of Hawaii but brought up to date.

A: I see.

S: See, the original Davies was Isaac. (hereafter spelled Davis)

A: Isaac. Oh yes, Isaac Davis.

S: And John Young. And Isaac was shipwrecked and the Hawaiians murdered everybody but him, for some reason.

A: Do you know why they didn't?

S: No, he didn't. I think he had a Holy Bible and he inscribed that. He wasn't a religious man evidently. That was in 1790. Then in 1810 his nephew came out. That was John. That was my great-grandfather. He came out to take his uncle back but Kamehameha the First grabbed him off too and got him married to, I guess, a relative. She was from Papa, [Hawaii]. Little bit of a thing. My great-grandmother. When I was four years old, we went to Kona. She wanted to feel me. She was blind. So my mother and myself went. It took one day to the Volcano; the next day, Papala Ranch--the Monsarrats were there then; the next to Waiohinu and we stayed with--she changed her name to McCarty. You know who I mean--Meinecke.

D: Meinecke?

A: How is that spelt?

S: Don't ask me.

D: M-E-I-N. . . . Oh golly. I can find it for you. (he looks at the telephone directory)

A: See, sometimes that's why I bring this (notepad) along. I want to write names down and . . .

S: Get them correct.

A: Get them correct because otherwise they'd be spelt phonetically.

S: Yes.

A: And that's not accurate enough.

S: They [the Meineckes] lived in Waiohinu. I tried to get hold of him through Donn Carlsmith, if he should pass through there the other day, but nobody was home.

D: No one is at home now. M-E-I-N-E-C-K-E, I think it was.

A: That looks correct.

S: What's his first name, do you remember?

D: Well, there was Bill Meinecke and I forget who the other

one was.

S: This is the other one, the one who used to drive . . .

D: Sam Spencer.

S: Sam Spencer, the mayor, that line. He died. I guess this is the last one. He must be in his eighties.

D: I think so.

S: I know he's older than I am.

A: So, you don't know what the first name is though.

D: Was it Henry or . . .

S: I don't know.

D: All I remember was Bill Meinecke, the one who drove Sam Spencer.

S: From Waiohinu we rode horseback to Kona. It took two days. The first night we . . .

D: You didn't ride horseback from Hilo, then, all the way.

S: No.

D: I see.

S: We had a span of horses and a two-wheel rig and spent the night at a place called Pahoehoe--the Magoons have property there now--and the man, he was a cousin to my grandmother on my mother's side. Anyhow, we stayed there that night. The house isn't there anymore now but the yellow plumeria tree's still there. (chuckles)

A: Well, that's something, to have a plumeria tree still there.

S: Yes, it's a big, big one. I always look at it. Is that my mail?

D: Yes, this is some of the things that . . .

S: Oh, that's from Formosa. I like to keep the stamps.. (opens mail)

A: Are these (two pages of data on HCS) copies?

D: Yes, you may have those.

A: Oh, good. Thank you. Very good.

S: What are those?

D: It's just information that the American Meat Institute wanted on you, a fifty-year veteran in the meat industry.

A: Your credentials. Oh, he's a fifty-year veteran in the meat industry?

D: This year he celebrated fifty years.

A: Well, congratulations.

D: The American Meat Institute, that the Hilo Meat Company happens to be a member of, honors every year at their annual meeting, usually in late September or early October--I think this year it's in October sometime--at a breakfast, all these fifty-year veterans and the new fifty-year veterans each year, so we wrote in to give them all that information and we had a little party for Mr. Shipman here the other day.

S: I had this stone and I didn't know what to do with it so I had it set. (in a letter opener, as I recall)

A: It's a beauty. What is that?

S: Topaz. Perringorne (phonetic): Scotch.

A: That's just beautiful, really.

S: (opening mail) I hope this is a check. I don't think we need it badly. Always comes in handy.

A: Yes. I notice that you were the initiator of the restoration of the nene.

D: Hawaiian goose. (HCS opens mail and gives instructions to Sue)

A: Getting all your business on here. (recorder was left on) Certainly a nice environment here. (central to the Hilo Meat Company's plant is a small garden featuring orchids, in which HCS has a special interest)

S: See, the help have their own kitchen in there and a dining room.

- A: Nice place to work. (to HCS's employee) Henry [Ha'a], you've been around here for awhile, haven't you? Is your name Henry?
- H: Yeh. Almost fifty years. 1923.
- A: Did you always live in Hilo?
- S: No, he was born in Hamakua.
- A: Hamakua Coast?
- S: You started working for us in 1913 though, didn't you?
- H: 1923.
- S: I'm ten years off, then.
- H: I was born 1908.
- S: He was an orphan.
- A: Oh.
- S: His grandfather worked for my father for something over sixty years.
- A: Oh, really? Henry--what is his name?
- S: Ha'a. H double A. You say Ha and get the hiccups. That's the easiest way. (in an undertone) He goes everywhere with me. Doesn't know how lucky he is. Last year when we went to London, he didn't think he wanted to go. Blasé, having been there several times before.
- A: Oh, he has?
- S: Oh, yes. Been to Europe. He's flown over the [North] Pole with me four times.
- A: Of course you've done a lot of traveling and you take him everywhere you go.
- S: Yeh. Yes, he didn't think he wanted to go so I said, "Well, there's lots of people that'd like to go. I'll take somebody else." But he decided to go. After we were in London about a couple of weeks he said, "I wouldn't have missed this for anything." (laughter) This time we went to Portugal. I'd never been to Portugal. And Madeira. We liked Portugal very much.

A: I understand it's a beautiful country and it's unspoiled.

S: Yes. And very reasonable and the exchange was in our favor. Yes, we were in Lisbon for six days and we had the same car--a Mercedes--and a good driver that spoke pretty good English and when we were going to leave I asked him how much we owed him. He said, "Three thousand scuba." I think it's scua [escudo]. That's \$110. For a week. And then we went to Madeira. We were only there four days--that's all the time we had--but Madeira was also very nice. It's southwest of Portugal. It's a two-hour flight by fast plane.

A: It's an island.

S: About as big as Oahu. Very much like Oahu. Mountainous. Lot of valleys, all under cultivation just as high as they can get water.

A: What do they cultivate there especially?

S: They have sugar cane. It's a yearly crop but no big fields. In front of a yard they have this much sugar cane. Sometimes only one or two stools. It's about this tall. It's a red cane. And they cut it and bundle it very neatly and there're masonry walls around most of the homes and they put bundles of cane out and there's a big truck goes around the island--I don't know how often--picks up all the sugar cane and there's just one factory.

A: Well, isn't that interesting.

S: And they used to make enough sugar to supply the island but the population has increased so they have to import some. And they grow the grapes there different from in Portugal. In Portugal they grow them like California, you know--stumps. In Madeira they're about this high, on arbors. And 'course they make Madeira wine, you see. Lots of grapes and all in terraces and when they harvest the grapes, they pick all the leaves off and they plant winter potatoes, so in December-January they harvest the potatoes. When we were there, they'd just harvested the round onions. Bags and bags and bags piled up different places.

And they raise a lot of bananas--no big fields--all around the homes. It's like a Chinese banana, it's a short banana, but the bunches are larger than ours and the bananas a little longer. And you see the bunches of bananas all out to be picked up. When they first went in there, they set the place on fire, I believe, and it was all in forests. It burned for ten years, they said, so there's almost no trees left on the island. Now they've

done a lot of reforesting--pine trees. Above the irrigation line they have the pines and there's a law there: if you cut a tree down in your own yard you've got to plant two more.

A: Mmm. That's probably a very good law.

S: And it goes up to over five thousand feet. They have snow some years and there's a road clear up. We went up to the summit. Old man there, he cooks a sheep every day, then the tourists buy plates of it to eat. It wasn't cooked when we were up.

A: What a shame. That would have been a treat.

S: But we did partake of his wine that was very nice. It's a beautiful island, just beautiful. All these valleys; everything green. They have one hydroelectric plant. There's enough electricity manufactured by that hydroelectric plant to supply the island. I don't know how long it'll last though. Beautiful island.

A: Well, it does sound very similar to here.

S: There's a road all the way around and mostly cobblestones --kinda hard riding--that was built years ago and they've got tunnels and everything all done by hand.

A: How about that. That's the way it is in Europe.

S: And all the highways bordered by either blue hydrangas or both white and blue agapanthus on both sides, miles and miles and miles. There're not hardly any beaches there. There're beautiful beaches in Portugal but most of those are just full of fishing boats drawn up.

A: This is kind of changing the subject in a way, perhaps, but you're in nature right now so it makes me think of that nene. What made you aware that the nene was becoming extinct?

S: I just knew it.

A: You just knew it.

S: Well, you see, the Robert Hinds--Puuwaawaa--and now the Dillinghams-Carlsmiths have their place--Puuwaawaa Ranch--and they [the nenes] were all around the house there and they nested in the garden and they were the only ones I knew of left. There used to be flocks of them on Mauna Loa but I think it was mainly wild pigs and hunting [that

depleted those flocks].

A: Yes, so you must be a hunter because you'd be . . .

S: No. No. No. I'm not interested in killing birds and things.

A: No. I mean hunting goats or whatever people hunt here on this island.

S: No, no. And they used to go up and--that was before 1900 --people would come back. There were just eight or ten nene [allowed by law] for eating, you see.

My mother had had a tame one. We lived out where the tree nursery is and she used to ride horseback into town and the nene always used to accompany her--fly--and then, of course, there were hitching posts all along the side-walks and if she tied up her horse the nene stayed right by the hitching post with the horse. And then a man shot it. My father knew who had shot it but he didn't tell my mother for years and she finally found out. Do you remember the Ashfords--Judge Ashford in Honolulu? You probably heard of him.

A: I've heard of the name but I don't know him.

S: Huron was the one son. It was Mrs. Ashford's brother--his name was Hugh Robertson--that shot this animal [the nene] and somebody told him afterwards it was my mother's pet nene.

A: I guess he felt badly about that.

S: And then Harry Patton, he was the cashier for the First Bank of Hilo . . .

A: That's P-A-T-T-O-N isn't it?

S: P-A-T-T-O-N, yes. The son's still living and the daughter. Gilbert Patton and Eleanor. And Mrs. Hind gave him a pair and I asked her for a pair and she gave me a pair. And that was about I guess 1918. There's an article in the National Geographic that will give all that. I've forgotten what month. [Nov. 1966; Vol. 128, No. 5]

A: Oh, is there?

S: Yes, with illustrations. A very, very good article.

A: Quite awhile ago, was this?

S: Yes. I think it was September. Maybe Sue or Bessie

might know. Bessie's away on vacation. So she gave me a pair and about that time I moved out to Keaau. That was in 1919.

A: 1919 you moved to Keaau.

S: Keaau, yes. And we had good success with them. I think at that time, I don't know, the Hinds had lost all of theirs. They had these big water tanks there and the birds used to go swimming in the water tanks and Mr. Robert Hind had rafts in every tank so that they could get on the raft to take off and fly out, you see. And for some reason or other, after Mr. Hind died, Leighton, the oldest son, he removed all the rafts and most of them were drowned.

A: Oh. They had no place to rest.

S: No place to take off from. Anyhow, we had a drought, especially in Waimea, and Mr. Patton, he being a blue nose, you know, a Nova Scotian and a banker, he was very careful. He had to buy Los Angeles lettuce and he figured he just couldn't afford to buy lettuce for this pair of geese so he asked me if I would like them. Well, I just jumped at the chance. I didn't tell him that they'd eat honohono and grass and stuff like that because I wanted the geese. (Kathy laughs) So with the four geese, I built--or we built--the flock up to forty-three. And then we lost a number of them in the tidal wave. When was the big tidal wave, Henry?

A: 1946.

S: 1946, yes. They were out on the pond, you see, swimming and the big wave came over and banged them down and they drowned.

A: Oh, you got hit out that way too.

S: Oh yes, really hit. And it came up into the second story of the makai house. It was that high. It was twenty-seven feet high right there.

A: Gracious. Where were you at the time that struck?

S: I was up at Ainahou, another place we have that we're giving up.

A: Is that A-I-N-A-H-O-U?

S: H-O-U in Kau. Yes, right in the middle of the National Park. Now we're giving it up because of the volcano, but

we'll get to that later. Anyhow, I think that reduced us down to about thirteen [nenes].

Let's go in here. Talk about it in here.

A: All right. (we move from the dining room to HCS's conference room)

END OF SIDE 1/1ST TAPE

S: (referring to a lava flow) . . . across our road, from the Chain of Craters' Road in, about a mile away from the house and on the upper side.

A: That's a little spooky, isn't it?

S: Yes. So, we have a herd of Santa Gertrudis down there but they can always get away.

A: What are Santa Gertrudis?

S: It's a breed of cattle. It's a King Ranch breed.

A: How is that spelled?

S: S-A-N-T-A Gertrudis. G-E-R-T-R-U-D-I-S. Named after a creek that runs through the King Ranch near the headquarters.

A: Oh. Gertrudis. A creek as well as the name of a type of steer.

S: A bullock. Animal. A bullock would be the better word, I think. It was originated or created, this breed, by Mr. Robert Clayburg. He's the head of the King Ranch and one of the King family. His mother was a King.

A: Oh really? You mean the singing King family?

S: No, not singing, they were the ranching people of Texas. See, that ranch is the Texas one. I think it's over 900,000 acres in one piece.

A: That's quite a bit of land.

S: And then now they have ranches all over the world. They've been expanding. They have oil on the property, which helps a lot. (chuckles) We brought the first ones [bullocks] to the Islands. Molokai Ranch has some, Haleakala Ranch, Kahuku [Ranch], and we [Shipman Ranch] have. I don't know of anybody else much. And we've moved out all the furniture. I had a nice house there. I like it very

much but we've moved everything out of the house and taken it down to Keaau. But the National Park will probably take it up.

A: Is it in the National Park?

S: Right. Surrounding. Six thousand acres. And now the National Park may purchase land. It had to be given to them before. And improvements. So they'll probably take it off our hands.

A: In other words they'll . . .

S: Reimburse us. We own all the improvements on the land, you see.

A: Yes.

S: Water. We have about something over 900,000 gallons storage in mostly steel tanks. Then we moved all the nene from Keaau up to Ainahou because up there there're very few mongoose. And, you see, when geese nest and the eggs hatch, the parent birds lose their flight feathers so they can't fly, so they're at the mercy of wild pigs and dogs or anything like that. And then they don't grow their flight feathers again until the offspring are able to fly.

A: Isn't that unusual?

S: It is. I believe other geese are the same way.

A: They grow up with their young.

S: Yes. And then, oh, before World War II Peter Scott, who runs the Slimbridge Wild Fowl Trust in Gloucestershire in England, he wrote to me and wanted to get some eggs. Well for some reason or other I didn't answer his letter--I don't know how many years--and one day, going through the file, I found it. So I wrote to him: "This is in answer to your letter of certain-certain date," (laughter) which was almost ten years. So I told him if he would send a man out here I'd give him a pair. So he did.

He sent this Mr. Yieland--Y-I-E-L-A-N-D, I think it was--and he was to take them back. It's almost impossible to distinguish the sexes without a physical examination. You have to use a local anaesthetic and it's quite a procedure. So when he was ready to go--he stayed down here about three weeks and he helped a lot in the Pohakuloa raising of geese, the nene--I asked the old Japanese man that had been taking care of all these geese for the best pair. So he picked out the pair and Mr. Yieland didn't

make a physical examination and they took them back to England. He took them by train as far as New York, then they were flown across the Atlantic and he went by boat.

Well anyhow, they got there safely and it was in the late summer and--I forget, it must of been about October or November--about nine o'clock one night, the wireless here rang up and said they had a wire from England for me, would I take it, and I said, "Yes." And it was sort of to the effect, "Would it be possible to secure the loan of a male nene as both of ours are laying." (laughter) So I telephoned to this Mr. Smith who was with the United States Bird Life and he had his own plane and I rang him up, told him he'd better come up the next morning in his plane and we'd have a male bird ready for him. And so he came up and then I got communication with Pan American, which has always been very cooperative, and they got that bird back to England in, I think, about five days after I got the wire.

A: How about that. That's good time.

S: Yes. Forgotten how much it cost. It wasn't cheap though. And from that, up to the present time, the Wild Fowl Trust has raised and distributed all over Europe something over 350 offspring from that trio. And I don't know how they did it. With us, they mate for life. But with them--I didn't know if it was the morals in England or what-- (laughter) that they got this male goose to take care of both females. Both of them had fertile eggs. I wrote to Peter Scott, asked him if it was environment or what but he never answered that part of the letter. (laughter)

He'd been out here and visited and we've been there two or three times. And just lately he conducted a tour of the Antarctic. His father was Commander [Robert Falcon] Scott that was lost, I think down at the South Pole. And he's a very good friend of ours--a wonderful person.

Last year, when we were in London, we went to the annual banquet of the Wild Fowl Trust. That's the third time I attended and just happened to be there at the time; it wasn't planned. And it'd been sending offspring to Maui but I telephoned here last year and told them I thought they were wasting nene because I was talking on the telephone to the game warden there and they've only found empty nests.

A: Oh.

S: See, they have wild dogs in the crater I believe and, heavens, sometimes they send fifty out and so they've discontinued it. I think maybe this fall they may send them to Lowell Dillingham for Puuwaawaa, because I gave them

what I had left. How many was it, Henry, three? No, more than that. About five, I guess. And this year they've raised seven from those I gave them last year. And Wendell Carlsmith and Lowell Dillingham are very much interested so I think we'll get the Wild Fowl Trust to send them to them.

A: You say that Lowell Dillingham and Wendell Carlsmith now have the Puuwaawaa Ranch.

S: Yeh.

A: That was the Hind ranch.

S: Yes. Government land. And some of the ones that have been let go from Pohakuloa have taken up residence at Puuwaawaa. They've been attracted by the ones we gave them, you see.

A: Uh huh. Well, I would think that would be a good area for them to hide in.

S: Well, that's where they originated. I haven't heard the boys say about sighting. There's been a flight of them. They spend the night at PuuOo Ranch and daytime they go back to Mauna Loa. And they sighted forty-eight one day. They come over in the evening and go back in the morning. They cross the Saddle Road.

A: That's their migratory path, I guess.

S: Yes. And the web in their feet is much smaller than the regular goose and the claws are much sharper. This developed, I guess, from being on the lava flows.

A: That's possible. (Henry says, "They're half though.")

S: Henry. Yes, just half a web. Henry, is the picture of two that Mr. Carlson--see if you can find 'em. He took a picture of a couple of them in the wild up on Hualalai.

A: Oh, that should be interesting.

S: Ones that had been released because you can see the bands on their legs.

A: Oh. Now . . .

S: Now, to go back on this ancestry business.

A: Yes, please. (chuckles)

S: I've forgotten where we stopped.

A: Well, we stopped when you were going on the trip, remember, to Kona.

S: To see my great-grandmother, yes.

A: She wanted to feel your face, to see you.

S: All over. See, at that time I was four years old. That was 1896 and I can still remember it. She was very much pleased because I wasn't afraid and didn't cry as she felt me over. And she smoked a pipe (Kathy chuckles), the little ivory pipe--flower, they call it--and very small bowl, about three puffs and a spit. And if somebody wanted to kahuna you, if they could get some of your sputum or a piece of hair or fingernail they could accomplish it. They had to have something that came from you. And so, there was a wooden spittoon with a handle--I don't know what's ever become of it--and there was always a flower in there that she spit on, you see. And when she'd used it enough, the maid burned it up. The same way with Queen Liliuokalani. She used to visit us and she always wanted a red double hibiscus in her spittoon.

A: Oh really. I've never heard of that.

S: And see, we had wood stoves and the maid would, when it was time, go to the kitchen and burn up the hibiscus with the sputum on it and put a fresh one in. That was an eight-sided one with a handle also. I think it was made of koa, if I remember. 'Cause she used to come have lunch with us. She was a friend of my mother's.

But this great-grandmother, being blind, she couldn't use the hot coals to light the tobacco, you see. They had a kind of a biggish calabash full of ashes and live coals inside instead of matches. You see, there weren't very many matches then. And the maid would fill the pipe, take a live coal out with the chopsticks, and then my grandmother would draw on it and it was really just about three puffs and the tobacco was Hawaiian tobacco.

A: So they did have Hawaiian tobacco.

S: Oh yes, and my mother said it would just blow the top of your head off. She and her sister, Mrs. [John] Robinson, later tried it once and she said it was terrible. Well anyhow, so that's what was done. I know we stayed about . . .

A: Now this was your great-grandmother.

S: Great-grandmother.

A: What was her name?

S: Kauwe. [Mrs. John Davis]

A: Pardon?

S: Kauwe.

A: How shall I spell this?

S: K-A-U-W-A-I, I guess it was. [Kauwe, according to State Archives records]

A: That was her first name, Kauwe?

S: I guess that was a family name. I don't know. But we always called her Grandma Kauwe. She came from Papa (accent on the last syllable) which is Kona, next to Kau in the Kona district.

A: Would that be P-A-P-A the way it sounds?

S: Uh huh.

A: Near Kona then. Kau.

S: No, in Kona but at the Kau boundary. They have a park there now--ball park.

A: And her last name was Davis?

S: Yes. She was married to John Davis. She was living in Kona there but she had lived in Kamuela-Waimea. That's where my mother was born. And my mother's mother. See, my grandmother [Eliza Davis] was married twice. Her first husband was [William H.] Johnson. He was an Englishman.

A: I see. And your mother is a daughter of Johnson, then.

S: Yes. She was a Johnson. They were quite a family. My mother [Mary K. Johnson Shipman] was the oldest and I don't know how the others were but Mrs. Caroline J. Robinson was a sister whose husband was John Robinson. I'll give you that part by 'n by. And Mrs. John D. Paris was another sister. There were two brothers--John Johnson and William Johnson.

And her second husband was Roy, R-O-Y, but I don't remember his first name. [William Frank Roy] And of that second mating there was Lizzie [Elizabeth K.] White, mar-

ried name. Lizzie Roy White, I guess, [wife of Thomas C. White]. And there was Lilinoe. Her married name was Wall. [Christine Noenoe Roy married Allen Wall.] And there was one son, William Roy, [who married Melika Kilinahi]. They all lived in Kona.

A: Did we trace your Dad's side yet?

S: No.

A: Then what was your grandmother's first name?

S: Eliza.

A: Eliza. Let's see, I didn't have that.

S: See, she was Eliza Davies. D-A-V-I-E-S but pronounced Davis. And then she married, I think, William J. Johnson. [William H. Johnson] Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Paris, and all of those were Johnsons.

A: Then she married Roy. All right. I have to get this all straight. I don't want to have any errors here. But your great-grandmother's--John was his name.

S: He was a nephew of Isaac Davis. And see, between Isaac Davis and John Young, Kamehameha was able to conquer the islands because John Young tended to the firearms and all that and Isaac Davis superintended the building of the canoes. I always thought they were hollowed-out canoes but it seems they were built of planks--koa planks.

A: I thought they were hollowed out, too, but that was the Indian method, perhaps.

S: They were so big, I'm told, that a man standing in the bottom, the gunwales came up to his jaws.

A: Oh, really? We always see them seated in them so that we don't see how deep they are.

S: Yes. Then, of course, they lashed two together and all the heavy equipment was carried on that business between them.

A: That's the way they traveled.

S: Yes. And for some reason or other there's no record of any of those big canoes being preserved.

A: Yes. Isn't that strange? Not anywhere.

S: No.

A: That is strange. That's too bad that there aren't. Maybe they'll find one yet.

S: See, I don't know who Isaac Davis married but she was evidently a relative of King Kamehameha the First. And she [his daughter] married a Peabody.

A: Oh, Lucy Peabody.

S: Peabody, of Boston. And Lucy Peabody was their child.

A: Isaac Davis' granddaughter was Lucy Peabody.

S: Yes.

A: I see. Now things are beginning to shape up here. (chuckles)

S: This land at Waikalooa that they're developing now, that belonged to her and that probably came through her mother. 125,000 acres. She offered it to my mother in 1907. I remember that. For \$100,000.

A: Oh. How much?

S: \$100,000 for 125,000 acres with all the water for the Parker Ranch--water rights and everything. But my father would have none of it. It was too far away. See, we didn't have the automobiles then.

A: Yes, yes.

S: And my mother was a much better businessman than my father was. I remember, oh, they had quite an argument and my mother said, "Why don't we buy it, then we can lease it to the Parker Ranch." My father said he'd have to borrow the money. He hated to borrow money and I have a couple of sisters that are just that way now, which sometimes isn't very easy.

And so, then Mr. Carter said--A. W. Carter--she [Lucy Peabody] called him up one day in Honolulu and said she wanted to see him. So she lived on the Old Pali Road, just below Mrs. Francis Brown's mother, Mrs. C. A. Brown who later married [Charles S.] Holloway. And so he went up there and she said she had some debts--seems to me it was around \$40,000--and she wanted to sell Waikalooa and pay this up. And Mr. Carter said, "How much?" And she said, "\$150,000." And Mr. Carter said he'd figured on \$125,000, a dollar an acre. And she said, "Well, why

don't we split the difference?" So it was, I believe, sold for \$137,500. Mr. Carter said that was the biggest deal he ever did in the shortest time.

And I remember her very well. She was a very large woman. The first time I saw her was 1905. I remember the date because my father was elected to the legislature that year and that's the first time I ever went to Honolulu. And I remember we always called on her. I don't know just when she died. She was a perfectly lovely lady. There're ladies and women, you know.

A: Yes, that's right.

S: She never married, therefore, no children. She was one-quarter Hawaiian.

A: What was her mother's name?

S: I don't know her mother's first name.

END OF SIDE 2/1ST TAPE

BEGINNING OF SIDE 1/2ND TAPE

I think I was just saying that she [Lucy Peabody] would have been one-quarter Hawaiian. I'm one-eighth, am I not? My grandmother was half; my mother would have been a quarter; and that makes me an eighth.

A: And that would've been on not the Davis but the . . .

S: This is getting into the Shipmans.

A: Well, this is what I'm trying to figure out now. Oh, yeh, that's right. Isaac Davis married a relative of Kamehameha the First and you don't know the name of that relative.

S: No. It might be in the archives.

A: Over in Honolulu, you mean?

S: Yes. I don't know if Kapua Heuer would know. She came from the Roys. See, her mother was Lilinoe [Roy] Wall.

A: What is her name?

S: Heuer. Kapua H-U-E-R-E-R. (Sue says, "H-E-U-E-R.")

A: H-E-U-E-R.

S: She lives in Hilo. (Sue says, "Right next to that big

high rise.")

A: Have you only one high rise here?

S: Yes. So far. (Sue says, "Queer structure going right up.") Big white thing sticking up.

A: What is that building? I mean, what does it house, offices?

S: Ocean View, is it? No, it isn't Ocean View. It means that. (Sue says, "It's near Hilo Sugar Company anyway.") Across the Wailuku River.

A: I've forgotten so much about this area. Okay. Now, have we gone back . . .

S: We haven't gone to the Shipmans, have we?

A: No, we haven't gone to your father's side as yet, so we'd better get started on that.

S: My Grandfather Shipman was William Cornelius.

A: William Cornelius.

S: Out of Connecticut, I think.

A: Now that's C-O-R-N-E-L-I-U-S.

S: (in unison) L-I-U-S. I know very well because they gave me that middle name before I could talk back. (Kathy chuckles)

A: It's a nice name. That's a very fine name.

S: And his wife was Jane Stobie from Abadour, Scotland. S-T-O-B-I-E.

A: All right. Now these are your grandparents. Do you know beyond them?

S: What?

A: Do you know your great-grandparents?

S: No.

A: Now what did William Cornelius . . .

S: He was a missionary.

- A: And he came from Boston, did you say?
- S: Yeh. They're from Connecticut, I think, but they came out of Boston. (to Henry Ha'a) Pretty soon (referring to the serving of lunch). Pretty good.
- A: All right. And Jane Stobie came from Scotland.
- S: And they were on their way to the Marquesas Islands.
- A: Oh, you did tell a little bit about that.
- S: Yes. But the sailing vessel--I don't remember which one it was; that could be gotten--was so slow coming around the Horn that my grandmother was about ready to have a child so they stopped at Lahaina, Maui and my father was born at the Baldwin home at Lahainaluna.
- A: Yes, we have that recorded. Okay.
- S: Mrs. S. M. Damon Sr. and her sister-in-law used to have tussles, I guess you would call it, over who would carry the baby around. That was my father. And what a beautiful baby he was. And sometimes when he was kind of ranting I'd say, "And just to think you were a beautiful baby" and that would just take all the wind out of my father's sails. And so, we've been friends with the Damons and the Baldwins for several generations.
- A: Well, I can quite understand why. That was providential almost--fate, or call it what you will.
- S: I know that Harriet Damon Baldwin that they called Haku . . .
- A: Is she still around?
- S: Yes. Haleakala Ranch. Her husband's . . .
- A: Haku they call her? H-A-K-U?
- S: H-A-K-U. Haku is, in Hawaiian, a person that takes care of--(Henry Ha'a says, "Bossman.") is a sort of a boss. Haku may be a person that takes care of a burial cave or something like that.
- A: Oh, that's interesting. Why is she called that?
- S: I don't know. It's big boss sort of. (Kathy chuckles) I know during the war a general attempted to introduce her to me at a cocktail party and she said, "Oh heavens, Mr.

Shipman used to change my didy when I was a baby." (Kathy chuckles) The general was so embarrassed. I don't think I really--I used to carry her around. She was a great favorite of Mrs. S. M. Damon Sr. who was a Baldwin. She was a sister to H. P. Baldwin. Very delightful lady. She lived on Nuuanu [Avenue]. There's a Catholic school there now. You know that church on the left-hand side as you go out--Japanese church?

A: Yes.

S: Where the big monkeypod tree is is where the Damons lived.

A: Oh yes, I recall.

S: And next was where the Judds lived--the Japanese Consulate. The Judds lived there. And Mrs. Damon was a lovely lady. She had a span of horses and a coachman and a lovely carriage--you know, this kind, Victoria--and she'd sit up in the back seat and I tell you she was just regal. I don't think I want this, what I'm going to say, on (the record). (recorder is turned off and on again)

A: When was it you say you met Mr. Bishop?

S: 1915.

A: That was C. R. Bishop.

S: Charles R. Bishop. And he was with the Bank of California at that time but, see, he never returned to the Islands after annexation. He felt very strong.

A: Opposed to it?

S: Um hm. (Henry Ha'a says, "More better we eat pretty soon.") You'll eat with us, I presume?

A: If I'm invited, I'd love to.

S: Well, you're invited. I don't know if you'll like what we have.

A: I can tell that with Henry's cooking it must be very good. I've been smelling all these good things. (a full-course meal of steak et cetera was served to the office force in the main dining room)

S: Samuel Mills Damon. I don't know how he got those (unintelligible) . . . but he's gone, of course.

A: Sam Junior [Samuel Renny Damon] is gone too, isn't he?

S: Yes. He died on the plane going to Seattle, I think it was. He evidently took an overdose of sleeping [pills]. He'd been to a party or something and forgotten that he'd taken sleeping medicine when he went on the plane and took some more. It was one of those old potbellied planes, you know, with bunks. In the morning when the stewardess went to wake him up he was stone dead.

A: Oh, how about that.

S: His first wife was Julia Waterhouse, you know. They had two children. Heather. She is Mrs. Hedemann now. Perfectly lovely girl. I used to carry her around.

A: (chuckling) You've been a wet nurse quite a few times, then. What was your father's vocation?

S: Rancher, I guess. He wanted to be a doctor but I think it was when his step-father died he took over and ran Kapapala Ranch when he was quite young. He also planted--I don't know if Brewer knows that he planted--the first sugar cane at Pahaha Plantation.

A: Oh, really?

S: You're Miss or Mrs.?

A: Miss. (He introduces me to Mrs. Eldon English and to Mr. Siedel who join Richard Devine, his secretary, Sue, Henry, Mr. Shipman and me for a family-style lunch. The recorder is left on in case Mr. Shipman should tell stories at lunch as he sometimes does, I was told.)

S: I'll have to tell you the story about "pretty good." You can connect it (the recorder), if you want.

A: Okay. It's on.

S: My mother used to make a very superior mincemeat pie and my father was very fond of mince pie. If she made a new batch and we had mince pie, my mother would say, "How's the pie?" My father would say, "Oh, pretty good." But one day I guess he struck my mother and she wasn't feeling so hot or something so she said, "If you don't say my pie is good, I'll never make mince pie again." So, next time she made mince pie, she asked my father how it was and he said, "Pretty good." She said, "All right, I'll never make it again."

So one day my father said, "Why don't we have some

mince pie?" My mother said, "Well, if I could make good mince pie I would, but if it's only pretty good I won't." My father said, "Yes, your mince pie's pretty good." And for the last twenty years of her life I guess she never made mince pie. (laughter) Because my father'd say, "How about some mince pie?" "Oh, if it was good I'd make it, but if it's only pretty good I won't." And he wouldn't give in and she wouldn't. And then they wonder why the children are stubborn. (laughter and Mrs. English says, "It goes down through the generations.") Yes, Henry, it is pretty good.

A: I have it (the recorder) on just in case something occurs to you while you're sitting here.

S: Dr. Rock used to stay with me when he came up in later years. You know the botanist? Joseph F. Rock.

A: Rock? R-O-C-K?

S: Um hm. (Henry says, "Pohaku.")

A: Pohaku, yeh. Maybe I knew him by that name. (laughter)

S: Botanist of note. (Mrs. English says, "He was a world citizen so he wasn't here all the time.") Yeh. He had spent a lot of time in Tibet and China and he was the one that showed the American Air Force the Hump Route during the war to take in all sorts of supplies. Didn't they call it the Hump? (Mrs. English says, "The Burma Road and over the hump, wasn't it?") Um hm.

D: Over the plains, yes. It was a route through the mountains so that they didn't have to go miles and miles high. It was a plane route.

He was just amazing. He was an interesting person. I wouldn't have known him at all, except for Mr. Shipman. He'd come to visit Mr. Shipman whenever he was here.

S: I've know him since 1908. My cook and his wife couldn't see him for dust. He was a very fussy person about his food, so in the morning the cook would ask him if he could eat this or that or the other thing and he'd say which he could eat. Maybe that night at dinner he'd cook one of the things that he had said in the morning that he could eat and he'd say, "Why, I can't eat that." Have to cook something else, maybe scrambled eggs and ham or something. So you can just imagine how popular he was. (laughter)

And then pressing all these specimens. You know, pieces of trees and stuff. Newspapers--presses all over the place--and they couldn't see that either. Made the

house look awful.

He was a very interesting person. He had collected, from China and all over, for the Smithsonian Institution and, I think, both Yale and Harvard and some others and they provided him with, I guess you'd call it, a cavalry. I think he had about two hundred soldiers that traveled with him--escort--so that he wouldn't be molested with bandits and all that.

A: Stealing his finds, you mean? His discoveries.

S: Oh, he could go out in any place then. And he got so used to, I guess, ordering these people around that he got to be quite demanding. He could tell some of the most hair-raising stories you ever heard. (long pause)

I think the best hams we used to get were Black Hawk, weren't they? Years ago. Evidently the wrapping's nothing after they were dipped in asphalt. (Mr. Siedel says, "That's when they brought whole hams over here, you mean.") Yes, with the bone in.

A: Are you a native, Mr. Siedel? (Mr. Siedel says, "No, I'm a coast haole. I've been here almost six years. From San Francisco." General conversation ensues.)

S: Shall I tell that one?

A: Yes, tell the Pumpkin Story. (Mrs. English says, "She can always erase the tape.") We can always edit this, you know. (Mrs. English says, "You may want to.")

S: This uncle of mine, John Johnson, had a sort of a ranch up Hualalai and Dr. Rock was up there doing his botanizing. About the first morning, Dr. Rock was out messing around and saw all these pumpkin vines but he noticed there were no pumpkins. They had flowers but no pumpkins. So when my uncle came out he said, "Don't you have honey bees here?" Well, he hadn't noticed any around. So he took a male pumpkin flower and inserted it in a female one and put the pollen on and he said, "See, the bees here, they do that then you'll get pumpkins." So my uncle, who's a very quiet person, kinda shook his head and he said, "You You know, I've done many things in my life but I'll be damned if I'm going to pimp for pumpkins." (laughter)

A: Whew. The combination of the two words.

S: Quite euphonious, I thought. (general talk ensues) I told him (Henry Ha'a's nephew, Andy, who is HCS's ward) the other day I'm not going to talk to him if he still has that beard and mustache. He had them before and after he

got both shaved off then I spoke to him. If he's going to try to be stubborn like his uncle (laughter) he's not going to get to first base.

D: Henry is Andy's uncle and he's a ward of both Henry and Mr. Shipman.

S: You tell him, Sue, that if he goes and gets rid of that mustache I'll talk to him, otherwise, no. I can't stand these long-hairs.

A: Well, they're just reviving an old tradition.

S: But before they at least tied it with a ribbon or something and it looked well-kept.

A: Yes, like George, the Father of Our Country. Powdered.

S: Um hm.

A: Well, that was a wig. These aren't wigs anymore.

S: I'm trying to think of the name of that store in London where we went downstairs and had lunch. Fortnum and Mason. There was this guy parading around with long hair like George Washington, tied, and in short trousers. I asked him what he was doing that for. (Henry says, "But it was nice, though.") Yes. So he said he was just dressed like one of the founders of this Portland and Mason. He looked very nice and neat. (Henry says, "But the hair, he got 'em tied though--ribbon.") Um hm.

A: Some of them do.

S: I asked him if it was real and he said, "Yes."

END OF SIDE 1/2ND TAPE

(HCS suggests that I go to the Academy of Arts to see a portrait of Amos Starr Cooke painted by an artist named Stuart or Stewart and given to the academy in memory of her husband by Mrs. Mary Harrison, one of the trustees)

S: It's a wonderful portrait. He did a number of portraits of prominent people at that time. (general discussion ensues)

A: It [my family's home] was opposite the Cooks--Thomas Cook.

S: Yes. I saw Lofty [Cook] yesterday. He's got a fancy gray mustache.

A: Lofty Cook.

S: And I told him it didn't enhance his looks at all.

A: I remember Lofty.

D: He has a couple of brothers--Earl, Hinano.

S: What's become of the one they call Bull Cook?

D: I don't know.

S: He was kind of a sheep of a less than white color. He was very good at drawing, don't you remember? When the [William Doc] Hills had their first home down at Keaukaha, he did the walls of the dining room, I think.

A: Oh, was it Bull Cook who did that?

S: I think it was.

A: I would have thought maybe Hinano might have.

S: No, I think it was the rascal one. It looked like a Japanese drawing, you know, with its trees and things. Who has that house now that the Hills had before the present one? (Henry mentions a name) Yes. And then didn't the Hodgins live there for awhile?

D: Um hm. It's been sold.

S: I don't know who bought it.

D: Part of it sold to the same fellow that the Lavy property did. I suppose he bought Kaiser's place in Honolulu when all this . . .

S: Oh yes, of course. The fellow who kinda blew up.

D: Yeh. So apparently the Hodgins have been paid off. Whether it was the same person or not, it was initially. Whether he finally acquired the property I don't know. He paid some bonuses to keep the option going for a longer period. (general discussion ensues then recorder is turned off and on again)

A: I'm afraid I missed the first part of that. I was trying to locate something on the map.

S: At this orchid show yesterday Henry said the tourists went back and forth and never put anything in the calabash.

- A: Oh, they walked past without donating.
- S: Yes, they couldn't miss it. And I said, "When we used to have a flower show at the Hilo Electric auditorium there were two doors--one in front, one behind--and especially these Military Camp people, they would come in and out the back door because there wasn't a calabash there the first time. The next time we had a calabash at both doors and then they'd walk by with their heads turned the other way." (laughter)
- A: Oh dear. That's one way to get by them, I guess. Is the William H. Shipman ranch the Kapaha Ranch?
- S: No, he ran Kapapala Ranch. It belonged to, I think, Reed and Richardson.
- A: Reed and Richardson. Oh dear, Reed can be spelt any number of ways too.
- S: It was spelt R-E-E-D.
- A: All right.
- S: That's Reed's Island, see, and Reed's Bay. He was my Grandmother Shipman's second husband. See, her husband died rather early in life.
- A: That would be Jane Stobie Shipman?
- S: Yes.
- A: Oh. I didn't realize that. She married Reed. What was his first name?
- S: It was William, I think. [William H. Reed] I'm not sure.
- A: We haven't come to your brothers and sisters yet.
- S: (to Sue) I think it was William Reed, wasn't it? You don't know though. I think it was but maybe Dick would know.
- A: Is there a genealogy--a family tree?
- S: For Shipmans? Oh. I don't know where it is. Is it on my desk? Oh, it's a big, big volume.
- A: It would help to have it but I do have what you've given me in that type of order.

- S: Sue, look on my desk; see if there's that genealogy. It may be stacked up. (to RD) Mr. Reed, my grandmother's second husband, was his first name William? Do you remember?
- D: I think so.
- S: I think it was. I know that's Reed's Bay and Reed's Island.
- D: I think I can find out for sure. Reed's Bay and Reed's Island? Didn't he have a steamer that went around the island?
- S: I do not know. He had a lumberyard. And the fork, you know, the Wailua River on the right, used to be the Reed Fork for years.
- D: I'll see what I can find out.
- A: I wonder if there's a copy of this [The Shipman Family in America] in Honolulu anywhere. Do you think that someone there has one? (Mrs. English says there is)
- S: I wonder if Miss Caroline [Shipman] has kept whoever keeps this going up on some of the . . . (Mrs. English says, "I'd like to know who the contact person is.") Miss Caroline would know. I think she's been in correspondence.
- A: Oh my. This (Shipman family genealogy) is overwhelming.
- S: All the blue noses.
- A: Is that because they are of the cold country?
- S: Yes.
- A: Do you know Mr. Borthwick? William Borthwick?
- S: I know who he is. He used to be supervisor.
- A: His father came from Nova Scotia.
- S: Um hm. And is that the same Borthwick of the undertaking? [Borthwick's Mortuary]
- A: That's right.
- S: Um hm.
- A: (to Mrs. English who gives me a copy of the genealogy) Oh

yes. Thank you so much.

S: (to Mrs. English) Did you ever meet--now what's her name? --the lawyer, lives in Berkeley? She was a Shipman. I think her father was Steven Shipman. She visited us once.

A: (looking at genealogy) Margaret Shipman is your sister.

S: Sister.

A: And she's married to . . .

S: No, she's an old maid.

A: But this says Margaret Clarissa Shipman Thurston.

S: Oh, that was my aunt. There were only three children. There was Oliver and William and Clara. She died, I think, when she had one child, Robert. Robert Shipman Thurston. And he has passed on. The only son was lost off of Iwo Jima. They were coming back on vacation or something--or furlow--and they wired in for landing instructions and that was the last they ever heard of the plane. Never found a thing. It was overloaded, they said.

A: That can happen.

S: The chapel at Punahou was given by Robert Shipman Thurston and his wife [Evelyn Scott Thurston] in memory of the son [Robert Jr.] that was lost. Have you been in that chapel at Punahou?

A: Yes, I have been. The one by the fish pond. It's beautiful.

S: Yes, beautiful. Ossipoff did it. The architect, you know?

A: Yes, [Vladimir] Ossipoff.

S: It's a lovely layout.

A: It is lovely. I've admired it greatly. I have been in that chapel. (looking at genealogy) I see the Englishes are in here. (Mrs. English says, "Oh yes. They'd better be," and we discuss genealogies in general.)

S: There're a couple [of descendants with the Shipman name] on my uncle's side. Oliver. See, we have an uncle who's Oliver T. (we discuss the Shipman genealogy and some of the spelling errors in it) And then they gave me the mid-

dle name of Cornelius, as I say, before I could talk back. (laughter) I had a brother, George, and two other brothers.

ME: There were five boys and five girls [in HCS's family].

S: Yes. There was William and Walter.

ME: The three boys died in infancy or when very young.

S: Yes, but the two long before me and George was after me.

ME: Well you're not the youngest then.

S: The youngest living.

ME: But there was one boy after you.

A: What a nice big family. (Mrs. English and I discuss the pages of the Shipman genealogy that directly relate to HCS which she duplicates for the record) Are you going to tell me the story about the man who lost his share of Parker Ranch?

S: Sam Parker? He sold it.

A: Yeh, what happened? Oh, he sold his share.

S: Well, I don't know if I should. See, that's all Parkers. 'Course my father and Sam Parker, the one that sold his half-interest, were roommates at Punahou. See, the Parkers and we were really very close until this one came along--this Smart. Is this (the recorder) on? So I won't say anything more. Yes, that's been an interesting family. But we'll see, by and by, if we. . . . I don't know if I should say much about it or not. This present owner --I think there's lots he doesn't know.

A: Well, it's up to your discretion, Mr. Shipman, after all.

S: I have the family tree here that I don't know if he even has.

A: Oh really?

S: It was dictated by--it would have been, let's see, a granduncle of his--George Robert Carter, who lives on Maui now, who should of took care of this Ernest Parker, later years. (long pause) See, Bessie--she's my secretary--she's up on the coast on vacation, won't be back till the 18th and the office here on the 19th so I don't know where

that family tree is. It's rather interesting.

A: I would think so. You say your families were very close.

S: Yes.

A: What is, by the way, your ranch now . . .

S: Has been Pu'u'O'o. That means the hill of the 'o'o birds. But see, it's Hawaiian Homes land--government land--and the original lease was from John Baker. It was a royal lease, you know, before we were annexed or anything. We had the lease of the whole of Piihonua that comes way down here. See, John Baker was the last royal governor of this island. He was half Tahitian and half Hawaiian. I don't know where the Baker came in. And his wife was a high chiefess. A street here is Mililani--been named after her. I guess that's how he got the lease on Piihonua. From Kalakaua I guess. Incidentally, he was the person that posed for the Kamehameha statue in Honolulu.

A: John Baker?

S: Yes, John T. Baker. I think his middle name was Timoteo. I suppose that's Tahitian.

A: Sounds like it, with the T especially.

S: He was the one that ate all the hard-boiled eggs. He and my father and Robert Hind visited Kukaiau Ranch. The two Horner brothers--one ran the plantation and one the ranch --and they kept a-squabbling and neither would sell out to the other so they both sold out to [T. H.] Davies and Company. That's how Davies and Company got control of Kukaiau Plantation at the time--and ranch.

A: Is that the Horners . . .

S: Albert Horner. Robert Horner. And then there was one that was Eugene Horner's father.

A: Eugene is the one I knew.

S: He's passed, hasn't he?

A: I think he did pass away.

S: Almost in his nineties, I think.

ME: I think he has. He was out at the Honokaa Salvation Army's Old People's home for quite a long time.

- S: Oh, I didn't know that. His father was another brother of Albert's and Robert's--Horner. Henry knows his father's name. Well, Mr. Hind, my father and John Baker visited Kukaiau Ranch--place Umikoa--and Robert Horner raised a lot of chickens. The first capons I ever saw came from there. They sent them in to my father's meat market. Well, Robert Horner was showing them around and they saw all these chickens. Next morning at breakfast, they brought two eggs in for everybody I guess. Anyhow, two were put before John Baker. He was a very big man at that time and towards the end he was just a skeleton. He had diabetis before insulin. Anyhow, he said to Robert Horner, "You showed us all those chickens yesterday and you can only give me two eggs to eat." And he said, "You can have just as many as you want. How do you want them cooked and how many at a time?" He said, well, he wanted six at a time and he wanted them hard-boiled. So when he was through, there were seven empty plates piled up. (laughter) He'd eaten forty-two hard-boiled eggs at one sitting.
- A: Oh my word, that sounds impossible.
- S: Yes, but . . .
- A: He did it.
- S: He didn't use salt; he didn't smoke; he didn't drink. I don't know about sugar. I know he didn't drink soda water and yet he died of diabetis. He used to eat his raw fish with no salt on. We have a calabash at the Hilo house--a stand one with a cover. When he came to lunch he'd always finish the contents--twice--of that calabash.
- A: My word, what an appetite.
- S: Yes. I'm trying to think of the name of that other Horner. If Henry was here, he knew him better than I did.
- A: The reason I mentioned that Parker story is because Mr. Watumull had mentioned it to me and he seemed particularly interested in it, so I thought that I would ask you about it.
- S: Well, I guess I could give it to you, what I know. See, if we had that family tree it would be so much easier. The Parker family one. You see, the ranch was evidently left to the two brothers.

END OF SIDE 2/2ND TAPE

BEGINNING OF SIDE 1/3RD TAPE

- S: There was a shipwreck off of Kapoho. I think it was when my mother and father were first married and living there. And two chairs--they were pine--floated ashore. These (in the Hilo Meat Company board room) are modeled after one, and the other was a little different. They're captain's chairs. I think that shipwreck was around 1879 and we've had the pine one--that's out at Keaau, the lower house--and I had them copied in koa.
- A: Absolutely beautiful.
- S: So I have sixteen of them so far.
- A: They have unusual grace.
- S: This koa is from our place up on Mauna Kea and it's land we own in fee simple. I had these made and the table and the couch over there behind you. That's modeled after a family pew at Haili Church, I believe, so I had it made a little longer and a little wider and a little higher because I'm supposed to take a rest after lunch, so that's where I rest.
- A: Well, I hope that we can get you to your rest--resting.
- S: One of our long-nosed directors of Hilo Meat, when he first saw this koa and I didn't have a cover on it, said, "Don't you think this is rather fancy for a butcher shop?" And I said, "No, not at all." I said, "If it will make you feel any worse, this furniture is my personal property and when I get fired or retired I'm going to take it with me." So that ended that.
- A: These are prize possessions. Just lovely. And this table is just exquisite. (it is a large rectangular conference table) Imagine. Just beautiful. And they're kept up so nicely too.
- S: That extra shiny one, somebody spilt some alcohol on it--on the seat--and it took the polish off, so I sent it up to the man that takes care of my furniture. He wanted to go fishing (chuckles) so he said, "Oh, that chair you sent. No charge for fixing it." Then he asked for a permit to go fishing. (laughter)
- A: We're waiting for something, are we?
- S: I thought Sue was going to bring the [Parker family tree]. But on this Parker business.

A: Yes, two brothers--Sam and . . .

S: John. And they were supposed to take care of their sisters, which I believe they never did, and Sam had a big family and John didn't. I guess--I don't know if it's all right. John's wife was very, very. . . . She was a commoner and a low-class commoner from Puuanahulu. That's over towards Kona. They only had one child and it didn't live. It was quite the thing to do if a higher up married a real low-down, the child usually--any children that lived. . . . [The implication is that the newborn child was not allowed to live.] Anyhow, so John had no heirs and he was John the Second, I believe, so he adopted Sam's son, John the Third. And John the Third was kinda wild, I believe, and so they married him off to Tootsie Dowsett before he was of age and I don't know if she was of age or not. But anyhow, Thelma--that was his daughter by the Dowsett--she was born after John the Third died and he died before he was of age, but his adoptive father had made this handwritten will and he left his half-interest in the Parker Ranch to his adopted son, John the Third, or his legal issue. And that legal issue did the trick because some of the relatives tried to sue. But see, he couldn't leave his interest in the ranch because he wasn't of age and he died before he was of age and his daughter, Thelma, was born after he died. But that legal issue did the trick. Mr. A. W. Carter told me that. And then, of course, she married this man Smart. [H. G. Smart]

A: Richard Smart.

S: No, his father. He was a missionary's son and he came down here to work for the Trent Trust Company. Old Man Trent was a friend of his father and he was kinda religious too. Those the ones you got to watch. (laughter) And so that's how it's come down.

A: I see. The Tootsie that you mention, is her name Knight also?

S: Yes, she was married at least twice afterwards. Three times, I think. She was Tootsie Knight next, then she married--I think his name was an Italian name--I think it was Manifolio. I'm not exactly sure. And then, she married a Woods. The Woods were part-Parker. They were related to her former husband. There was Sam Woods and quite a number of them. One of them married Princess Kawanana-koa later. What was his first name? I should know it just as well as not. He had Kahua Ranch.

A: Kahua Ranch?

- S: No, Kahua (accent on the last a). They don't pronounce it correctly, a lot of the people. I think it was James-- James Woods. His first wife was Eva Parker, then he married Kahanu, who's the widow of Prince Kuhio. They lived up Pacific Heights. [Frank Woods married Eva Parker and then Elizabeth Kahanu Kalaniana'ole. James Woods married Mary Ann Parker.]
- A: My, this is involved, isn't it?
- S: Yes.
- A: The genealogy. But this all has to be worked out, you see, because it should be somehow.
- S: As I say, I don't think Richard Smart knows half. I'm sure he hasn't got this genealogy and I don't see why I should give him one.
- A: It's certainly interesting, though. I wonder what kind of pattern it would make if it were all drawn out, because it really is very intricate.
- S: As I say, Sam Parker owned half the ranch and the reason for Mr. A. W. Carter becoming the guardian of Thelma--that was Richard Smart's mother. . . . Mrs. Parker at the time --that's [Elizabeth J. Tootsie] Dowsett--was friendly with my aunt, Mrs. Robinson, and Francis Brown's mother that time, Irene Ii Brown, and A. W. Carter was working in L. A. Thurston's law office. Talk about involved, he was my Aunt Clara Shipman's husband. She was his first wife and than she died when Robert was born. And Mrs. Parker at that time asked Irene Brown and my aunt, Caroline Robinson, who she could get to be guardian for her daughter. Mr. Carter was their lawyer and he was working in Mr. Thurston's office and so they suggested him and that's how he got the job.
- A: Does Mrs. Anna Lindsey Lai Hipp Perry-Fiske fit in here anywhere?
- S: No.
- A: Let's see if anybody else on this list does fit into this. Does Nowlein? N-O-W-L-E-I-N. [The list is of potential interviewees to be contacted.]
- S: Nolan?
- A: Is it Nolan or Nowlein? Or the Lymans?

S: I don't think so. No.

A: Holts?

S: No. You mean Anna Perry-Fiske? Her mother was a Rose. R-O-S-E. Hilo people. There was Otto, her brother. Anna was a very beautiful lady. That was her aunt. They were quite a big family.

A: Um hm. Well, that's quite different from this then; from this Parker family.

S: Yes.

A: But Eben Parker Low fits in here somewhere.

S: Yes.

A: And Lizzie.

S: That was his wife. And Mrs. Ruddle was a daughter.

A: Is she living?

S: No, she died here a year or more ago [in a dentist's office on Kinooole Street next to the Hilo Hotel].

A: Oh. And of course Mr. Ruddle had died quite sometime before.

S: Yes, but her sister, Clorinda Lucas, is still living. Very much so.

A: Yes, she's in Honolulu.

S: Yes.

A: Is Francis Budger Ruddle the oldest of the two sons?

S: Yes.

A: I'd like to see him today, too, if I can.

S: See if we can get him.

A: Where did the Low come in then? Eben Parker Low was the son of whom?

S: His mother's first name was Kekapa and her maiden name was [Martha] Kekapa Fuller. There's a Fuller-Low. [Martha Kekapa Fuller married John Somes Low and had seven child-

ren.] That was a big family. I've forgotten just what relation she was to Sam Parker Sr. but her mother was a Parker. [Mary Ann Kau'lalani Parker was Sam Parker Sr.'s aunt; Kekapa was his cousin.] And the family married her off--I think she was pretty young--to this Captain Fuller and it was a made match and evidently not too successful, put it that way. I don't know if it was because she evidently didn't want to marry this Captain Fuller--I shouldn't say this but it's right--all the offspring from that mating had, well we'll say, very difficult dispositions and the Old Girl herself did, because she used to come and visit us--Kekapa--and she was very difficult. And that has come down two or three generations, that disposition. We'll just say that disposition. You know what I mean.

A: Uh huh, I think I do.

S: And Eben Low, his sister was Mrs. Robert Hind.

A: Oh, I didn't realize that. Heavens, I have every one of these people on the list, you know, and they're all inter-related.

S: Robert Hind and Eben Low, they owned Puuwaawaa Ranch. I don't know if they're the first people that ever had it but they're the first that I know of. And then they couldn't get along and Robert Hind bought out Eben Low and he moved to Honolulu. There was always a lot of bad feeling. Robert Hind continued on until, after he died, Leighton ran it for awhile and then Mona Hind Holmes. She married Chris Holmes. Her first husband was [Charles Williams] Charlie Lucas. In fact, they eloped.

A: First it was Lucas. Charles Lucas.

S: Yeh. And there are two children from that mating, both of them still living?

A: Now is Mona Hind Holmes still living?

S: Yes, she lives in Kona.

A: Yeh, that's what I thought. Then her maiden name was Hind and Charles Lucas and then the second husband was Chris Holmes and Chris Holmes died, I guess.

S: Yes. He took an overdose of sleeping [pills] on purpose.

A: So now she's still called Holmes and lives in Kona. Hasn't remarried then.

S: No.

A: And two children by the Charles Lucas marriage are living.

S: One's Lamie [Patricia Mona Lucas] and the other one is-- what is his name? [Charles Lucas Jr.] But they're both living and I think he's in Honolulu and I don't know whether Lamie's in Kona or Honolulu. See, her father died. Charlie Lucas. He owned about, I think, half of Niu Valley. I don't know if the daughter or the son inherited any of his property or not.

A: Yes, these are . . .

S: Quite involved.

A: I'm going to have to listen to this, I think, about ten times before I'll be able to figure it all out, but these are all of the people that I have to contact, you see, and I didn't realize, to tell you the truth, the web that existed--the interrelationships.

S: Yes, especially on this island. The Oahu ones, like the Castles and the Cookes and all that, that's all one hui sort of and the ones up here are a different one.

A: Yes, and this one here is the Parker . . .

S: The Lows and the Hinds, they come from the Parker side.

A: I'm going to have to figure out a way of diagraming this, I think, so I can be sure to keep all of it straight.

S: If I knew where that family tree was, I could loan you a copy for awhile which I think would be a great help.

A: It would be, indeed. I suddenly saw that (a painting on my left). It's so striking.

S: That's a Lloyd Sexton.

A: That's a beautiful painting.

S: I had it up at Ainahou, this place up in the park.

A: You were wise to remove it from there.

S: I did before. It got mildew, so we brought it down and I took it down to the academy and between Mr. Stamper and Lloyd Sexton they restored it.

A: It's lovely.

S: I think it's even better than it was before.

A: It really is striking. I hadn't turned that way before.

S: I've got two or three others in there that I think you'd probably be interested in. I was down the gulch by our home at Reed's Island--went down one day--and there's a big growth of hau and the stream goes through and as I was watching there this hau flower floated down.. I thought it would make a good picture so I took Lloyd Sexton down one day and showed him and that log with the moss on was there and the sunlight coming through, so I told him I thought it'd be nice to have a two-day flower and the one-day in the bud. And you can see through the water. The leaves were actually underwater-like.

A: Is this the Wailuku River?

S: No, it's the Waikapu, on the other side. And usually when you tell an artist how you want him to paint a picture, it's not successful, but I thought this was very successful.

A: It's extraordinary.

S: Same thing with a picture he did of the nene. That's hanging out there (in an adjoining office). We went up in the saddle--I wanted to show him just where I wanted the background--and we got there and the fog started to come in so he just made part of the sketch, so we had to send him up another time. I didn't go that time but he went to the same place and did the background and put the geese in. He started it first with two geese on the side of three geese--and they don't go that way--beside a pond of water and he had magnolias in the pond. It was a lovely picture but it wasn't at all practical, so then he did this one you'll see.

A: Now, is there anything else that you can remember in your way-back-when, Hawaiian customs or anything? I mean, you told about the spittoon and that was extremely interesting. Anything like that or any experience that stands out? I want to be sure to get--you've got an awful lot stored in that brain and . . .

S: Well, I know my great-great-grandmother--'course she was pure Hawaiian and I don't know what her rank was or what but the regular Hawaiians only approached her on their knees.

A: She was an alii.

S: And same way with my grandmother. She mostly made them walk but they never turned their backs. They always backed out. She was quite a general and so was my mother. Nothing was impossible to my mother. I know up at this Pu'u'O'o Ranch we had it was seven miles from any road--just trails, you know. My father got the lease from John Baker and the house--it's still there--was all built of koa, except the flooring we changed. My mother decided she wanted a big wood stove with a hot water boiler and, therefore, they had to have a tank for it and a bathtub, toilet--had this bathroom put on--and 'course my father said it couldn't be done. But, as I say, my mother never said die. Young Sam Parker ran Humuula Sheep Ranch which is above us and we were all very friendly. We used to go over, when we were up there, one Sunday to lunch there and next Sunday they came over to our house and we rode horseback the seven miles between. And there were these wool wagons used to go down during the sheering season clear to Kawaihae. So my mother bought the bathtub and the big stove and all this stuff here, it was shipped to Honolulu and back to Kawaihae and then Sam Parker had this carted up to Humuula, which was seven miles away. And then the stove and the bathtub and all that stuff was carried on poles--there were about two, four, six, or eight men--seven miles hapai-ing this and it was all put in.

A: Quite a job. How about that. Every bit of it.

S: Yeh.

A: Nothing is impossible.

S: No. Nothing was impossible for my mother. As I say, she was a much better businessman than my father was. Well, she had courage.

A: Yes. She wanted to venture buying the land.

S: You see, when we first lived out here where the tree nursery is on government land, my mother said she was tired of living on leased land and so our house on Reed's Island was built by a man by the name of Jack Wilson, who had the first Volcano Stables and all the way around the island they used to take the mail and all that. So when they were moving away, we had a chance to buy that place and so that's why we have the place now. But 'course, like the land at Keaau, that was 78,000 acres, that was sold--I could look up the date--to provide endowment for the Lunailo Home for old people on Oahu. It was bought by my

father and Sam Damon Sr. and an old German sea captain by the name of Eldarts who lived out in Puna. [See page 84]

A: Let me get the spelling. Eldarts. E-L . . .

S: D-A-R-T-S, I guess. And then, I don't know, he had a fall out with my father and he sold out to my father his one-third and then he went down to Honolulu and told Sam Damon Sr. that if he wanted to lose his shirt just to stay in this hui or this partnership. So Sam Damon offered his third to my father at cost and he said he'd loan him the money at no interest, he was so anxious to get rid of it. Then afterwards he changed his mind when at that time Olaa Sugar Company was started but my father didn't see why he should sell the third back so that's why we had this big piece. And then, see, it was started and L. A. Thurston, my father's brother-in-law, he was the . . .

A: Is that Lorrin?

S: Lorrin. L. A. Thurston, not L. P.

A: Oh, this is not the Thurston with the Advertiser?

S: No. His half-brother was my first cousin but he's no relation, Lorrin Potter Thurston. L. A., that was his father and he was married to my father's sister.

A: Is his father still living? I guess not.

S: No, no, he died years ago. I guess [L. P. Thurston] he's retired. Well, he sold out in the Advertiser. Oh, they had a family row with his nieces or his niece and nephews, Twigg-Smiths. See, his only sister is Mrs. Twigg-Smith. Her husband died and she married his brother. They live in Kona. Margaret Thurston [Twigg-Smith].

END OF SIDE 1/3RD TAPE

My mother wouldn't sign the lease for months--Olaa Sugar Company--because she said Olaa was a bad luck name. See, the land of Olaa was supposed to be sacred. It was tabu to the priests and she said it would never be a success. And Henry's grandfather said the same thing and he was very psychic. I don't have his picture here, but a very distinguished person. And so, it was Olaa and they lost money except for World War I. It paid one dividend, I think, and all the rest of the time it lost money. Governor [Ingram Macklin] Stainback was quite a big stockholder and he wanted to dissolve the company but they didn't.

And then, I guess they couldn't find anybody else and they appointed me a director and about the first thing I did, I said I wanted the name changed. Well, the other directors said, "Why?" I said, "Because Olaa is a bad luck name" and I said, "The Hawaiians and my mother said that it would never prosper with that name." And they said, "I suppose you want Keaau." I said, "No, Puna, because it's all in Puna and there're several different lands." So we changed the name to Puna Sugar and we changed the post office to Keaau Post Office and the village up there. And, as I say, (chuckles) the other directors sort of made fun of me. But we were way in debt at the time--I won't say how much but it was pretty bad--and from then on it's made money every year.

A: As soon as you changed the name.

S: So they don't make fun anymore.

A: There's something to it then.

S: Oh sure! Like Henry's grandfather changed the name of Ookala Plantation. It was Kaiwiki then and, oh, it was a losing proposition. And the manager--I've forgotten who it was then. I think it was Johnston but I'm not sure. But he said it was because of the name, Henry's grandfather did, and so they changed the name and it's been a good plantation ever since.

A: Isn't that strange.

S: It is.

A: It's hard to explain things like that, isn't it? You can't explain them.

S: You remember years ago there was this artist--Pritchard was his name--and he did wonderful paintings underwater before they had scuba divers and all that. And he was a friend of Sarah Bernhardt's and through her, in Paris, they made up a paint that could be put on a palette and he'd dive down and he could do that underwater and it would stick. He was out here and he changed the name of different people, found out when they were born and all this. Now what was his real name? One of the Damons that was in the Bank of Hawaii and he was really very disagreeable--(chuckles) nobody had a good word for him--and he changed his name to Roxor, R-O-X-O-R, and you know, it changed that man's temperament and everything. He got to be just as pleasant as he could be. And he said it was all in a name, this Pritchard.

- A: Shakespeare might say, "What's in a name?" and I guess the answer would be "everything."
- S: And the Hinds have a couple of [Pritchard's paintings]. He painted these underwater pictures on the inner layer of a calf's stomach, tanned, and it made it very soft. Mrs. Hind was a friend of his and she bought two. He wouldn't sell a picture unless he liked a person and unless he could see where it was going to be placed. She bought two and they're really very, very lovely. I think Margaret Paris has them, I'm not sure--has one anyhow. C-A-R-A-H Pritchard. He was a Scots. Came from Scotland, I guess, originally.
I don't know what's become of . . . (Mrs. English was to bring the Parker genealogy to us)
- A: I think she got busy, perhaps, or else couldn't locate it. I'm becoming concerned now about your getting your rest.
- S: Oh no, don't. I can miss that. (he telephones the office from the board room) I don't know how we happen to have the Hawaiian flag (on cork coasters that have a replica of the Hawaiian flag painted on them).
- A: Are these from Portugal?
- S: These are from Lisbon.
- A: Are they really?
- S: Yes, yes.
- A: Isn't that incredible.
- S: And there're those little coasters.
- A: And they have the Hawaiian flag on one of the coasters.
- S: They call this man the Cork Man. (recorder is turned off and on again) . . . was a Strong--Rochester--Strong Foundation. And Mr. Strong put up the money for Mr. Eastman to found the Eastman Kodak Company and Mr. Eastman, evidently, was no businessman so Mr. Strong insisted that he own the controlling interest in the Eastman Kodak Company and the Strong family still, I guess, has the controlling interest. I know George Carter--I guess he's the largest single stockholder in Eastman Kodak Company, which makes it kinda difficult to get along.
I guess never mind, Sue, if you can't find it (the Parker genealogy). I don't think it would be in any of these drawers here on the right, would it? Nope.

A: Is there anything else you can think of that you know would be of value and interest?

S: My mother had Princess Ruth--you've seen pictures of her. She left the Bishop Estate to Bernice Pauahi Bishop. That was her niece, I think. She was one of the last of the Kamehamehas.

A: Princess Ruth what?

S: Keelikolani. You can see pictures of her. I think they have her carriage at the Bishop Museum. She broke her nose. People said she was born that way but I believe she wasn't. She rode under a tree--hau tree I guess it was--out at Niu on Oahu and broke her nose. Oh, she had this tremendous nose and she had, evidently, quite a temper. As I say, she owned the present Bishop Estate and she had a terrific temper and she weighed, I guess, way over four hundred pounds.

She used to come up to Kona and Princess Likelike and my mother were great friends and, I guess, went to school together. My mother and Princess Likelike were great favorites with Princess Ruth, so when she came up to Kona my mother had to go down and stay with them. And she insisted on the two girls sleeping with her, one on each side, and my mother said this double sheet--they call it kiheipela--over the two of them was just like being in a tent. The only place it attached was on the side where it was tucked in. (laughter) And the Old Girl, oh, could snore something terrific.

Near Captain Cook's monument there was a place, Kaa-waloa, that Princess Ruth liked to jump from a high place down into the sea and she insisted on these two girls, one under each arm, and the three would jump together, you see. My mother said with that tremendous weight they'd go down, down, down, and she'd just about be exploding, holding her breath, and then she'd let them go and they'd come up and then, after awhile, the Old Girl would come up.

She was very fond of chocolate cake, evidently, so she'd send word to my grandmother, my mother's mother, and my mother said she could finish two chocolate cakes at one sitting.

A: That explains her size, then.

S: Yes.

A: Partially.

S: I know Old Man Thurston was going to Punahou and the principal sent him down to Waikiki to get a load of sand. Of

course, horse-and-carriage-days wagon and he loaded up the cart with sand and then this Hawaiian man came over and told him that the alii wanted to see him and she was sitting under some coconut trees with some of her ladies-in-waiting, I guess, on a mat. I know he said she looked like a chocolate drop. (laughter) She asked him who he was and he explained that he came from Punahou to get the sand and she said he hadn't gotten permission and, therefore, "Unload it all." He, in Hawaiian, called her a stingy woman. Pi is stingy. And why she didn't do something violent to him. . . . She just ordered him off, but he had to go and unload that sand because they hadn't asked permission.

She was the last governess, I guess, of this island and her first husband, I think, was--I don't know if he was John Davis' son or Isaac's son but his name was Davis. She used to send him up to see about different things and he liked to come up so much she got a little suspicious. I remember the house was called Waialeale. It was a big house with a veranda all the way around. And as I say, she got suspicious so she sent him up and a few days later she came up on a sailing vessel and they got into Hilo in the morning. She told the captain [to act as if] she wasn't aboard but she wished to be put ashore that night, so that's what happened.

She went to Waialeale and sure enough she found her husband in bed with a very lovely young maiden. Well, she grabbed the maiden and gave her quite a thrashing, evidently, but the husband escaped and he was playing very leery, not getting near to her for several days, and when he figured that she'd cooled off and was pau huhu, he got too close and she grabbed him and tied him up to a post of the four-poster bed and gave him a thrashing. Well, he divorced her and she was mad, I think, after that again but they figured he got scot free with just divorcing her, not having some worse business. I suppose she could have had him sent out of the country or something because they say she had a terrific temper.

A: Sounds as if she must have.

S: I remember that Waialeale. There was a canal went behind. Does that still?

A: Where was that located, then, the Waialeale home?

S: It's very hard to. . . . You know the State Building or the County Building [on Aupuni Street in Hilo's Kaiko'o project]?

A: Um hm.

- S: And down below, on Kamehameha Avenue, is a service station. Well, it was in back in that area. There was this canal went through and there was this big house and the royalty always stayed there. Liliuokalani--I think she stayed with Mrs. Nawahi just below the Homelani Cemetary. I think that's where she stayed. I remember once when she came and they sent her ashore in a double canoe. It had Hawaiian flags and all that and landed at the foot of Wai-anuenue Street. She was very fond of smoking cigars. I know she came to lunch and my father always brought out a brand new box of cigars and she always had this little bag. She'd put her thumb down and go this way, get about this many cigars (a fistful), (laughter) and pack them all in her little handbag for future use. She played the organ beautifully. I remember the Haili Church got a new organ and she came up just to play it for the first time.
- A: Hm. Do you remember how she looked?
- S: Oh yes, very distinctly. She was a nice-looking woman. She was only, I think, supposed to be a half-sister of Kalakaua's.
- A: Oh, just a half-sister.
- S: If this thing's on (the recorder), I'd better not say.
- A: Why?
- S: Oh, he was a ketch colt.
- A: A what?
- S: Do you know what a ketch colt is?
- A: I'm afraid I don't.
- S: Well, a mare has a colt that wasn't sort of expected.
- A: Oh, I understand, yes.
- S: A kip.
- A: Yes, I understand. [John W. Blossom, a Jamaica Negro, was the alleged father of David Kalakaua.]
- S: And a queer thing happened. I met this man in Honolulu and he asked me if I'd ever heard of anybody by the name of Lizzie Victor. And I said, "Yes, why?" So he said, "She posed for a painting called The Lei Maker." I've forgotten who the artist was. And he said, "I own that

picture and I just wondered if anybody knew Lizzie Victor. Is she still living?" I said, "No, she died a number of years ago." And I said, "Her mother was married to my uncle." And I was leaving on the plane and he was asking questions. Schensen, I think, is his name--Jewish. He couldn't find anybody in Honolulu that knew who Lizzie Victor was and, incidentally, she was an illegitimate daughter of King Kalakaua's. And I think he's presenting that painting to the Bishop Museum.

A: She was the model for that painting of The Lei Maker.

S: Yes.

A: And his name was a Jewish name, you mentioned.

S: Again, if Bessie was here she could bring that letter [he received from Mr. Schensen] out.

A: Yes, I'm sorry Bessie isn't.

S: Well, if you happen to be in the Bishop Museum you could ask about it and they'll give you his right name, the man that presented it--the painting--because he said he was going to present it to the Bishop Museum.

A: It seems to me I've seen something about that Lei Maker.

S: It's not too good a likeness but when she was quite young, I guess. My uncle married her mother. It was his second wife. Keomakani was her name. Don't ask me to spell it.

A: Keomakani? [O. T. Shipman married Elizabeth Victor.]

S: Yes. Keo is the voice and makani is the wind. [Leo means voice in Hawaiian; ke'o means white, clear, or proud.]

A: Voice of the wind. What a lovely name. (long pause) Anything else that you can remember?

S: Oh, I don't know. Sometimes just things are said then I remember things. See, I had a mild stroke a number of years ago and my memory isn't as . . .

A: It seems to be very vivid.

S: Isn't as quick as it used to be, put it that way. I don't know anything else that . . .

A: Well, I honestly do think that you ought to have a rest now, Mr. Shipman. You've been going strong for quite

sometime. I think it would be wise for you to have your after-lunch rest. And if you should come across that . . .

S: Family tree, I'll send a copy.

A: If you would, I would appreciate it.

S: Don't let it out of your possession.

A: No, I would return it directly to you then.

S: Yes. This is Bill Kaiwa (pictured on an album cover of one of his recordings).

A: Oh yes.

S: He works for Jack Waterhouse.

A: What a wonderful looking young man.

S: Yes. And Jack Waterhouse took Hawaiian lessons from Mrs. [Mary Kawena] Pukui who helped in this second Hawaiian dictionary and she's with the Bishop Museum, I think.

A: Yes, Mary Pukui.

S: Jack Waterhouse has been resurrecting these old Hawaiian pieces and the words and all that. And as I say, Bill works for him and he's in town during the week as a rule and then they go to Kauai. See, Jack has this small ranch, Kipu Kai. You have to go over the mountains to get into it. It's a crescent. It's beyond Lihue and you have to have a four-wheel drive car and you can go up on this mountain. Have you been to Kauai?

A: No, I haven't.

S: Oh well, on the line they show you Queen Victoria's profile with a crown and everything and that's just above the gate before you go down. It's something like two thousand acres and he doesn't have a telephone; he doesn't have radio; he has his own water system, his own electric system, and he's got, I think, the finest bathing beach I've ever bathed in there and, oh, it's just a wonderful place. And as I say, this Bill works for him. Sometimes they're there during the week. And we're very fond of him and he's very nice to us. I know he came up on my seventy-fifth birthday. They gave me a luau and he sang. He likes to come up here. I'll play you one of these pieces.

A: I'd like to hear it.

- S: He knew I liked this piece so the last record he did--he's done five--he put it in first. It's "Hawaii Aloha." It's a hymn and it was composed by Father [Lorenzo] Lyons, you know, Kohala. He was a missionary there for many years and, incidentally, he christened my mother. Imiola Church in Kamuela was his church. Do you remember Emma [Curtis Lyons] Doyle who was killed [by an automobile]?
- A: That name is very familiar.
- S: That was a granddaughter of his.
- A: Of Father Lyons?
- S: Yes. He's a fine fellow, this Paul Devitt. This one, he asked permission if he could have a picture taken out at Kaaau (for Bill Kaiwa's album cover) and that's the house I live in.
- A: Oh, that's lovely. What lovely grounds and what an idyllic spot you have there.
- S: Henry was feeding the mallard ducks on corn so that they'd be in the picture.
- A: They're there.
- S: Yes. (chuckles)
- A: That's a beautiful setting--a beautiful environment you live in.
- S: This ["Hawaii Aloha"] was almost taken instead of "Hawaii Pono." "
- A: Oh, really? As the national anthem.
- S: Yes. I'm going to see if this needle is clean. It looks pretty clean but . . .
- A: You have quite a stereo outfit there.
- S: Sylvania. Henry was going to buy a radio for us today. He said he was going to charge it to me. (laughter) He usually does. (he now plays "Hawaii Aloha") He enunciates beautifully.
- A: I love that song.
- S: He's going to come out with another record.

- A: He's put out quite a few already.
- S: Five. (after the record ends) I guess my sisters and myself are the only ones that own a church.
- A: You own a church?
- S: See, my Grandfather Johnson built this church in Kona.
- A: What's the name of it?
- S: Lanakila, which is Victory in Hawaiian. And old missionary Paris tried to prevent my grandfather from building this church. He just put all sorts of things in the way and my Grandfather Johnson was successful and when it was through he named it Lanakila, which is Victory--see, really victory over Father Paris.
- A: Excellent name.
- S: He left it to my mother--she was the oldest daughter, you see--and then she left it to my sisters and myself.
- A: That really is something, to own a church.
- S: 'Tis, I think. (chuckles) Here a few years ago we . . .

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- Sometime, oh, it didn't matter what time of night, he'd telephone. He'd say, "What relation is so-and-so to so-and-so?" and sometimes I'd have to wait a few minutes and then I'd tell him. Then he'd say, "I knew you'd know. We were having an argument and so I wanted to settle it." Sometimes it'd be ten or eleven o'clock at night, wake me up out of a sound sleep. (laughter)
- A: Just to find out something. Well, you know when you can't think of those things you've got to find out, otherwise he couldn't sleep, I guess.
- S: Yes.
- A: Well, you certainly do know all the links.
- S: When we reconditioned this church, only one Paris donated towards it--Ethel. She's our cousin. She was a great friend of Lucy Ward's. You've heard of Lucy Ward?

A: I've heard of Lucy Ward, yes. The Ward sisters on Ward Street.

S: Yeh, and their Old Plantation.

A: Right. Where the HIC [Honolulu International Center] is. [Now the Neal S. Blaisdell Memorial Center]

S: Now just yesterday afternoon this man rang up. He said, "I'm so-and-so from the Volcano. Do you know who Mary Foster was?" I said, "Yes, she was a Robinson." He said, "Thank you" and hung up. (laughter)

A: You're a walking encyclopedia.

S: My mother lived with the Wards for awhile. Victoria Ward was a Robinson too. And then my aunt married a Robinson--John--and he was an artist and when he died the other sisters contested his will. They said he wasn't quite normal. He wasn't fit to leave his share of the Robinson estate to his wife and L. A. Thurston was my aunt's attorney.

A: What's the aunt's name?

S: Caroline J. Robinson. She was a Johnson, you see. A. W. Carter was engaged to the oldest Ward girl, Kulamanu, and because he worked for L. A. Thurston and L. A. Thurston was my aunt's lawyer they made her break off that engagement, which was--well, they were rather smallish, I think. But there were all these sisters and two brothers [in the Robinson family]. There's two Mrs. Fosters, Mrs. Jaeger, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Bethsheba Allen--Allen estate; there was John, that was my aunt's husband, and Mark Robinson. He lived where that cemetery is below the Royal Mausoleum. I don't know if you remember there was a house there, big yard, with a rose hedge in front--those lokelani; those red roses. And he was the president of the First National Bank that used to be at the corner of King and Fort streets. Later McInerny's there.

A: Mary K. Robinson is his wife. Mark Robinson's wife.

S: No, that was his son's wife. He had a family, all boys. There was Lawrence, Mark, Allen. I guess just the three boys. He had a very wonderful library. He had rare books in rare bindings and it was a big library. And I know the Metropolitan and Astor libraries, after he died, tried to buy this library and they offered them \$200,000 for it and that's years and years ago. But the family decided they could sell it piecemeal for more money. Well, they didn't.

And I remember about every month they used to take these--they were mostly leather bindings--all out in the sun and rub them down with theatrical cold cream. Beautifully bound.

But he couldn't sleep and he eventually committed suicide. He left a note at the breakfast table and when they came to breakfast they read it and it said if they'd go down the gulch behind there they'd find his body. He shot himself. He was a very outstanding man.

Yes, Mary [K. Hart] Robinson, she married Mark. And the other one, Lawrence, he married [Lilla May Ripley]--his wife was a Ripley. Not THE Ripley. She and all her relatives, they have homes back of the crematory--Robinson Lane--and right up there. I don't know if Lilla was the wife. I don't know if she's still living or not. But Mark's wife, she was alcoholic. She was Pennsylvania Dutch and she passed on the same as he. And Allen, who was a bachelor, he had his tonsils taken out late in life and he didn't think he could afford a nurse at Queen's Hospital and he bled to death in the night.

A: Oh, for heaven's sake. What a shame.

S: Person worth way over a million dollars. Awful. But some people. . . . I'd rather be poor.

A: Yes, I should think so. If I were to be like that with a million, I wouldn't want to be. I wouldn't want to have it. That's sad. That's tragic.

S: This aunt of ours, my mother's sister, she was a widow most of her life and her husband painted most of the volcano pictures that are attributed to Teveneer and he finished them off and signed them. He was a student of his. And all the rest of the family used to, oh, mooch on her all the time and this Mrs. Paris, my mother's own sister, she'd say, "Now Carrie, don't you leave any money to the Shipmans. They've got enough already. You leave it to my children." Well, she provided pretty well for them. I used to take her down orchids, because I've been growing them for many years, and when she died, the last codicil on her will was cutting out twenty-five percent for one of the Paris children that had cheated her terribly and she put the Shipmans in. Well, I heard they were saying, "Oh, it's those orchids that Herbert used to bring to Aunt Carrie that accounted for that."

So when we were dividing up the furniture and stuff, all the Parises were sitting on the back veranda just like a lot of ravens and I said, "I hear you folks think it was the orchids that I used to take to Aunt Carrie that accounted for that last codicil. I hope you're right. And

from now on I'm gonna bring orchids to every rich old widow that I know of in Honolulu." (laughter) You ought to have seen the expressions on their faces. And it's been very worthwhile. My sister Caroline, she didn't think it was proper for us to accept the dividends that come from that. She said, "Our father wouldn't have approved of it." I said, "You bet your life he wouldn't have approved of it. He'd of said, 'Too bad you didn't get more' or something."

A: Quite a businessman.

S: Yeh. That's got to be a big estate.

A: I guess so. My word.

S: She left, you know, an awfully good thing in her will. If any assets were sold, that money had to be reinvested.

A: Hm, that's interesting.

S: The only thing, I think it's fifteen or seventeen years after the last half-sister dies--and she died a number of years ago--the estate will be distributed and it's going to be very difficult because there's a lot of real estate, Ewa Plantation and Oahu Sugar [Company]. And it's going to be very hard to give somebody a couple of acres of undivided interest or something. (chuckles)

A: Yes, that would be very difficult. I wouldn't wish to be or have to be the trustee.

S: Yes. Cooke Trust is. They've done a very good job. She left A. W. Carter and Hartwell Carter as trustees and they served for awhile and then it was too much for them and they resigned.

A: A. W. What does that stand for?

S: Arthur Wellington. [Alfred Wellington Carter]

A: Arthur Wellington Carter. And Hartwell Carter is his [son].

S: Alfred Hartwell Carter. His mother was a Hartwell, you see. He's retired. They live in Kamuela. They'll be in Honolulu the latter part of this week. He has an apartment there. His wife was a White from Massachusetts. Harold Castle's mother was a White. You know, they left a big estate?

A: Yes, I do know.

S: Mrs. James Castle.

A: Hartwell Carter's wife is [Rebecca] White.

S: Yes. I don't know just what. . . . She was a cousin of Harold Castle's some way through the White family. White family's evidently quite a big family.

A: Apparently there're quite a few big families around.

S: Mrs. George Brown was a cousin of Becky Hartwell.

A: George Ii Brown?

S: Yes. She was a White.

A: Yes, I kinda think I remember that.

S: She's still living.

A: She's on Diamond Head Road, I think.

S: Yes, very much so. You know what she does and the police have warned her and her friends. She's got this big place there, runs clear down to the sea, and on moonlight nights she has a long hose, evidently, connected and she goes wandering around and if she finds a couple spooning on her lawn, she hoses them down. And why she hasn't had her head knocked off with a baseball bat.

A: She must startle them enough that they get going.

S: I tell you who's taking care of her now really--travels all around--is Charles Davis. He used to sing.

A: Charles Kealoha Davis.

S: I don't know if it's Kealoha or not but Charles K. Davis. There's another letter in there. Charles A. K. or something Davis. [Charles K. L. Davis] See, his mother was a half-sister to Francis Brown.

A: Francis Brown is still living on this island [Hawaii], on the other side of the island.

S: Back and forth. Francis Ii, yes. He had this awful automobile accident, you know. Yeh, and I happened to be in Honolulu. We got there just a little while afterwards. It was out Waikiki and about two days afterwards. . . .

We had the same type of blood, which is kind of unusual I believe and I don't know the type even.

A: Type O usually is unusual.

S: And I gave him a transfusion and then, about the next afternoon, they operated on him and I know they rang up at lunchtime and they said, "Have you had your lunch?" and I said, "No." And they said, "Don't have any. We're just waiting for you to give another transfusion while we're operating." And so it was a direct transfusion. Yeh. I gave him a pint. And, as I tell him, he's the most ungrateful person I have ever met because every time he gets into trouble he says, "It's that Shipman blood." (laughter)

A: I wanted to take a picture of you but I don't want to do it without asking you first. Is it all right?

S: Oh, I take an awful picture.

A: Oh, you do not. The one in Men and Women of Hawaii is excellent.

S: I haven't seen that one, I don't think.

A: Oh, it's very good.

S: I have a good one that Robert Allerton took. I'll show you when we go out. (it's the one in Men and Women of Hawaii)

A: Yeh, I'd like to see it. But may I take one also while you're . . .

S: Okay. All right.

A: I'll wait now for a little bit.

S: I don't want to look self-conscious.

A: No, that's what I didn't want you to look. I want your orchids in here too in the background. How about smiling, though?

S: Well, I'll smile a little bit. Okay, let's go.

A: All right. Smile! You're not smiling very much. (laughter)

S: Well, I guess that's too much.

- A: Now, let's see, this has to be turned.
- S: Yes, this thing's not on, is it? (the recorder)
- A: Yes it is.
- S: Well, you'd better turn it off for a moment. (recorder is turned off and on again)
- A: Mary E. Low was Eben Low's sister.
- S: Yes, and she was a sort of private secretary and office manager and all that for Old Man Magoon for, I guess, most of his life. Then later she was the custodian of the [Hulihee] Palace at Kailua.
- A: When you say Old Man Magoon, which Magoon do you mean?
- S: Eaton Magoon's father [John Alfred Magoon]. His wife was an Afong. [Emmeline C. Afong] Eaton died, I think, didn't he a little while back?
- A: Yes, he did. He was killed in an automobile accident.
- S: On the coast, I guess.
- A: Yes, and his wife survived in that accident but he did die.
- S: He was a classmate of mine, he and Ally--that's Alfred--and Catherine. She's still living. She lives in Texas.
- A: Catherine Magoon.
- S: Yes. I've forgotten what her married name is. [Mrs. Frank Ward Hustace]
- A: How many were there in Eben Parker Low's family, do you remember?
- S: Oh, quite a number. He was one. He had a brother, Jack. And Mrs. Robert Hind, Hannah, was a sister. And another sister was Mrs. John Maguire--that was Eliza. And Clara, an old maid. She was very difficult also.
- A: She would have been Clara Low.
- S: Clara Low. She lived all her life Clara Low. And then there was one that married [Mr. McKenzie] that lived in Massachusetts. I've forgotten what her first name was [Clementine]. I never met her.
- Then there was a half-sister, Mrs. James Hind. She

was Stella Kaaua. And she had a brother, Archie Kaaua. They were all younger than the Lows. There're still some Kaauas about in Honolulu. One worked for the Hawaiian Electric [Company] for years--that was Archie Jr. And there's still some of them around. There's Stella. She lives in Kamuela if I'm not mistaken. She was Archie's daughter, I think. Yes. She's a very, very good-looking girl. Probably some of them don't know it even--their name shouldn't have been Kaaua.

A: Really?

S: Their grandfather was Kaaheki and he decided he would change his name to Kaaua and I don't think it was done legally at all, because one day I said to Archie, "Why don't you take your real name?" And he said, "Why, Kaaua's my real name." I said, "No, it isn't. It's Kaaheki." He said, "No, you're mistaken." And the next time I saw him he said, "You're right!" (laughter) I said, "I wouldn't have opened my big mouth if I hadn't thought I was right."

There's still some of the James Hinds. James Hind married Stella Kaaua. She went by the name of Kaaua. And there are three children living. There's Eva Edwards and Maud. I don't know what she goes by now; Wodehouse, perhaps. And then there's a brother who lives in California. I think he works for Pan American, I'm not sure. James Hind. See, their mother was a half-sister to Mrs. Robert Hind and to Eben Low.

A: Now, you say Eben Low's mother was a Parker.

S: Yes.

A: The mother of all these people.

S: It's kind of involved. Tomorrow I go over to Kona for a massage.

A: Well, you'll need one by tomorrow.

S: And then on the way the next day I have lunch with Mrs. [W.E.] Roth. She's a great person. She's really remarkable.

A: Is she another kamaaina? [Lurline Matson Roth]

S: No, she was a Matson. She was Captain Matson's only daughter and he had no sons that I know of. She has this beautiful estate down the peninsula--Filoli--and last time she was down I think to sixteen gardeners and they couldn't quite keep up with things.

They have the most beautiful wisteria and she has a

gardener from Italy just to take care of the wisteria. This house is a tremendous house--three stories. It was built by an Irishman. All handmade bricks. It's over a hundred years old and one side of it is nothing but wisteria clear up to the eaves. The vines are this big around and they're trained out under all the windows. The other side's all white and then there's sort of a balustrade. You can come in in the automobiles and yet from there you can't see them. They're down quite low. And then there's a lake and then the mountains, all covered with tree --forests--and along this terrace they have these tremendous--each one's almost as big as this room--wisterias that are trained into bushes and they're all the way along. And when those things are in bloom . . .

A: Oh, how lovely that must be. The wisteria is such a lovely plant.

S: Yes, just beautiful. And she's got this tremendous garden. They have a swimming pool, tennis court, and a picnic grounds. I hadn't seen her in years and hadn't been there for a long time and then the American Orchid Society were having a meeting at Palo Alto and she invited them all up for a picnic in her grounds. We went up and I, as usual, had Henry and he had his hat on for a wonder, with a pheasant lei, and he came rushing over and he said, "Ay, the lady that owns this place wants to see you. She says she knows you." Just about that time, she arrived and she saw this lei and asked him whereabouts from Hawaii was he and he said, "Hilo." She said, "Oh, do you know Mr. Shipman?" And he said, "Oh yes, I work for him." She said, "Well, where is he? Is he here?" And she said, "Find him for me." Well, they found all right. (chuckles) And it turned out very well. She told these orchid people, she said, "You know, Mr. Shipman and I were raised together." Well, we really weren't but it passed over big. (laughter) Her husband was paralyzed at the time--he'd had a stroke--and he was in the house but he was listening to a baseball game. And so, she asked me to come in and see him, so I did. She has all these period rooms. Flowers go with the different rooms and it's a tremendous place.

A: That's a work of art really, probably.

S: She said, "Now if you have any special friends amongst these orchid people, I'd like to have them come in and we'll serve them drinks or something later in the day." This was after lunch. So I did and, oh my, that just went over big with them because it was a beautiful, beautiful place. I've been there since.

She built this place next to the Mauna Kea Beach Ho-

tel and it's all pre-stressed concrete. It's one, two, three, four different buildings all joined together by covered walkways. When they were building it, she was down every ten days. Hartwell Carter had this big grounds next to it and just a two-bedroom cottage there and she wanted to buy it and he quoted a price which I thought was too high. He had an offer from a Chinese hui. Both Jack [John T.] Waterhouse and I got after him and we told him, "You shouldn't even consider selling that to a Chinese hui," that they'd just cut it up and spoil her place. We also said that he was asking an exhorbitant price for his place so he said, "What do you think it's worth?" So both Jack Waterhouse and I took a piece of paper and wrote down a figure and it was the exact [same] figure, both. So he sold it to her for that figure which was, I guess, nice of him but it would have been a horrible thing to sell a nice place right next to her and have it all subdivided. It's a beautiful bathing beach that can't be invaded by the public without trespassing. And oh, she's done wonders with that place. She's added on to it. Her house was full and she'd given her bedroom to some . . .

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We put it up as a tank foundation and my father didn't like anybody changing their minds and when we put up the foundation before we put the water tanks on, I thought, oh, what a nice place for a bedroom but I didn't dare change my mind. (laughter) And so after about three or four years, I figured it was safe so we pulled down the tanks and I put my bedroom there [at the Keaau property]. Will Dickey, the architect, helped me with it. There're two bedrooms in the main house and then this one but one bedroom I use for a junk room. From moving the stuff down from Ainahou, it was so crowded that we had this milk house, we called it--we used to have a dairy--and so I had that all finished off and have a lot of stuff stored in there.

In my old bedroom--I bought a four-poster bed that had been presented to Lucy Peabody by Bernice Pauahi Bishop and I don't know how this other lady in Honolulu got it. I've forgotten her name now but I have the letter. She wrote to me and said she had this bed so I went down and it was a beautiful--it is a beautiful--four-poster made in England. It isn't koa. They thought it was koa but it isn't. I don't know what wood it is. And so I bought it and I have that. Wait a minute, now. I have seven four-poster beds at the present time. There're sticking out of my ears (laughter) but this one was such a beautiful thing and with the history, I bought it.

A: Oh yes, I would think that would be a real treasure.

S: You know, if the Bishop Museum had the money--and I've spoken with Dr. Force about it--they could have period rooms of Hawaii.

A: Good idea.

S: Well, I'd be glad to donate that bed. And then I have a settee--sort of a couch. It belonged to Queen Kapiolani. She had a home in Kona. She was the queen that defied Pele by throwing the ohelos in [Kilauea Crater] and she wasn't consumed so the Hawaiians took on Christianity. Well, it was hers and a Dr. Trousseau got the place and he committed suicide and when they sold the place, Mrs. Greenwell Sr. bought it.

A: Is that Lulu Greenwell?

S: No, no. I don't know what his name was. She was the mother of Henry Greenwell and Arthur and all those and she's passed on. There were two settees. She kept one and gave the other to her daughter-in-law, Henry Greenwell's wife, and it's still in Kona someplace. I hope to get it sometime. This one I got, she had it in her house and Dr. [Thomas A.] Jaggard and Mrs. Jaggard were great friends and she gave it to the Jaggards because he liked to take a nap after lunch in it and he knew I liked it and so when he died he left it to me. It was in bad repair. It was painted brown. I don't know how many coats of paint. It's rosewood, I think, and it's got rattan, bottom and back, and that all had to be done over.

A: Recaned.

S: There's one Korean woman in Hilo that can do it. You can buy it by the yard but I didn't want that. I wanted it laced and the paint taken off and polished and it's really very beautiful. I've told Dr. Force I'm going to leave it to the Bishop Museum and if I can get the other one from Mrs. Henry Greenwell--I don't know though--I'll have that one restored. I believe it's not in very good condition. She has it way up the mountain.

A: That would be nice to have the two of them, though, wouldn't it?

S: Yes, I like things in pairs.

A: Yes.

- S: I have quite a lot of Chinese things and most of them in pairs and that's what makes it more valuable. I got two sauceboats in England last time. They're sterling--real unusual because they are cast silver.
- A: I've never heard of that.
- S: I hadn't either. And this place that I got them from, they had the original pair which they wanted \$15,000 for, but these are taken from the same mold. Donn Carlsmith bought a pair and I bought this other pair and I have them at Keaau. They're heavy. They weigh a pound and six ounces each, just these boats, and I think they're very beautiful. I don't need them at all--I've got a good many sauceboats--but I like silver and my cook doesn't mind polishing it.
- A: The artistic value of it; just looking at it.
- S: Donn Carlsmith and I put on a silver show down at this tourist business last year on the condition that nobody would say who they belonged to and at the whole show there was just one piece that didn't belong to either Donn or myself. It was a beautiful show.
- A: You must have a tremendous number of pieces.
- S: More than I know what to do with but I never can resist. I got some lovely pieces at the Guard auction.
- A: Is that Thomas Guard?
- S: Thomas Sr. or his wife. She was a Richardson and she had beautiful taste and I claimed that she had the finest furnished house in Honolulu. Beautiful things and nobody seemed to want to buy silver. Just went dirt cheap so I didn't need it but I bought quite a lot. Big handmade silver bowls like that for twenty-five dollars. Silver platter with a tree, ten dollars. Stuff like that. I wish I'd bought a little bit more, but. They're all put away.
- A: That doesn't sound reasonable even.
- S: No. Now I bought all her--that Irish glass. What do they call it? Waterford. She had beautiful Waterford glass. Just one goblet--I think it's a goblet--a little nick. All the rest in perfect condition--forty-eight pieces. There was a lady--army lady, I think--sitting next to me and she was bidding and when those things were coming up I said, "Are you interested?" She said, "Yes." I said, "So

am I." And I said, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll go fifty-fifty with you." She said, "No, it's got to be all or nothing." I said, "Well, madam, it's going to be nothing." (laughter) Donn Carlsmith's got some lovely silver. I think you're going to interview him tomorrow.

A: Yes, I am.

S: Yes. We were in London together. He's got the most wonderful wife. She's originally from the Philippines. She's haole. Her father's Scotch. And then she was in California. Her father and mother live in California. I don't think she was interned but her mother and father were interned during the war. As I say, we were in London together and we all stayed at the Ritz and 'course he's young and energetic and he was a great help. He'd get the theater tickets and find out the best restaurants and we did a little touring.

A: This is when you and Henry went?

S: Last year. I'd never been to any of Cristy's or Sotheby's auctions and we went and most interesting.

A: I should think so. They had one recently. Did you read about the . . .

S: The picture? They have them every day of the week.

A: I mean the one that was so outstanding because . . .

S: Yes, it was a Spanish . . .

A: Titian.

S: Yes, Titian, that was the one. They'd get out a catalogue. One day it'll be silver, another day it'll be rugs or furniture, paintings, crockery. Just one line of stuff each day. They put out a catalogue and the auctioneer's here and then there's this long table and all the buyers are at this long table. I mean the professionals that have shops. The rest of the people, like us, could sit around in comfortable chairs and, huh, they go awfully fast.

A: That's just it. You never know what you've bid when they . . .

S: Yes, he has his little hammer and so many shillings and bang! Then there's no more. Donn would get the catalogues and mark what he wanted and I'd know what I wanted and you had to be awful quick, otherwise they'd sell some-

thing out from under you.

A: Surely. That's what I mean. You just have to really be alert--terribly alert--and know how to listen to the bidding.

S: But you can buy stuff there, especially silver, and then go to some dealer and there's the same thing. (recorder is turned off and on again)

A: Sir George Taylor, director of the Kew Gardens, you say?

S: Yes. Kew Garden's three hundred and sixty acres. Big place.

A: I've seen pictures of it.

S: I've been there quite a number of times. He's now, I guess, the sole trustee. There was a man that I knew, Smith. Oh, what's his first name? I think he had a Chinese wife and he had a home in Hong Kong and one in one of the Caribbean islands. I've forgotten which one. Awfully nice fellow; collected orchids and owned tin mines. Tremendously wealthy but that didn't make him any nicer. He left all his things for Sir George Taylor to administer and it's evidently a very handsome job. (chuckles)

A: I can imagine that it will be a profitable one for him

S: He was down here the other day in Honolulu but I didn't see him and he went up to Kauai. He's visited us. He's a Scotsman and he's moving to Scotland to live. They had another job offered him in some garden in Scotland but I guess this other one, he couldn't well refuse it. It'll be quite a lot of travel and he's very energetic. He was a great friend of Dr. Rock's. That's how I came to know him. Dr. Rock said the director before Sir George just let the place down terribly. The greenhouses were out of repair and Sir George got all the greenhouses renovated. The gardens and everything were beautiful this last year. I took Donn and we had lunch with Sir George. In the morning we walked around, then in the afternoon they had a wheel chair for me so that Henry could push me around and we had lunch with him. It's quite an effort to see three hundred and sixty acres all in one day.

A: My word! Yes, that's quite a trip. (laughs)

S: Nice walks though. And Sir George Taylor's wife was awfully nice and we had tea at their house right in the grounds and he had restored an old building and an old garden.

I've forgotten who had it. I have it here in a book. And Queen Elizabeth came out and re-dedicated it, I think, and she was consulted in restoring this old, old garden which pleased her very much, I believe.

I have never met her. I had a chance to be presented up in Edinburgh. I told them I'd probably never see her again and who am I to her, so we didn't, but I've met Prince Philip twice. He's really a remarkable person. He's got a wonderful memory. The first time I met him was at the airport in Honolulu. What was her name? She was secretary for how many governors. We were rubbernecking from way outside when the queen and them stopped there for refueling.

A: Oh yes, I recall that.

S: The governor had hula girls--all Portuguese. I was so ashamed. Oh, Harriet Pendergrass. You've heard of her, I guess. She was secretary for several governors. Well anyhow, we were way outside, rubbernecking, and the consul general, who's an old friend of mine, saw us and he was going out back to the plane so he beckoned like this and we went over there. He was with Prince Philip and we were introduced to Prince Philip and Prince Philip right away spoke up. "Oh," he said, "Mr. Shipman is the kind gentleman that always sends my wife, The Queen, macadamia nuts.

A: Oh, do you really?

S: I do every year. I read one place where she'd tried to get some--she's very fond of them--from Australia and there were none. So I sent her a case and every year I send her a case and get a nice letter from her secretary. It wouldn't be proper for her to sign a letter to a commoner, I guess. (laughter) Well, anyhow. And then at one of the banquets--that was the second banquet I went to of the Wild Fowl Trust; the nene thing--I was at this head table with Prince Philip just a little ways down. Peter Scott was there and when the banquet was over and they were going out, we all stood up against the wall while the royal party went by and Peter Scott pinched me and said, "Follow us!" So I followed them and we went into this little private room and they locked the door so that he wouldn't be crowded by people and Peter Scott was going to introduce me and right away he said, "No, I've met Mr. Shipman before" and again he repeated the macadamian nuts. (chuckles)

A: That made a big impression on him.

S: Oh, he makes an awfully good speech.

A: He's a very appealing person, really.

S: Yes. Henry has, if he can find it, a lovely picture of her getting out of the jeep up in Edinburgh at the royal show. She'd been to see them shearing sheep and was in the jeep and they had this clubhouse--Overseas Club--and anybody overseas had a badge and you went everywhere free. See, we were introduced by the Earl and Countess--I have their picture--of Elgin who stayed with us up at Ainhau one night and up in the grandstand there was a section just for these overseas people. All the rest was crowded. You could get in with no trouble at all. They had this sort of a club and you could leave parcels there, you could get a drink there, get tea or lunch or anything like that. We were in there and we were going to leave and the lady by the door said, "Oh, I think if you'll tarry a few moments Her Majesty the Queen will be here." So pretty soon they came in--Prince Philip and the queen and a couple of others--and this lady from Australia, kind of a pompous thing, wanted to be presented so she was presented to the queen. And they asked me, "Would you like to?" and I said, "Naw, she'll never see me again and what's the use?" So as she went out, she was just about this far away. Oh, she is beautiful. Most beautiful complexion. I hadn't met Prince Philip then but as he came by he winked at me. (laughter)

A: How about that.

S: And afterwards, this Australian lady--I went up and I said, "May I touch you?" She was furious with me.

A: Really?

S: Making a joke of her being presented, you see.

A: Oh yes, I see.

S: She was very angry and she said she didn't like Honolulu. I said, "Why?" She said, "Well, I was there and I ordered a lot of woodroses for people and they never received them." So I took her name down and everything and when I came back I spoke to, you know, this man that . . .

A: Blair?

S: No. No, no, this business bureau.

A: Oh yes, Better Business Bureau.

S: Yes. So I spoke to him and a few months later I got a

very apologetic letter from her saying "Thanks to you, all the woodroses had been delivered."

A: Well, aren't you a very good citizen. A loyal Hawaiian.

S: So she changed her mind about the Hawaiian Islands.

A: She would have to, but it takes somebody like you to do this sort of thing.

S: I guess they thought, well she lives so far away.

A: Isn't that awful, though?

S: Yes, terrible.

A: To take advantage of people.

S: Yes. Well, I wonder if Henry's going to buy a radio for us. No, it's too late, I think.

A: What time is it, Mr. Shipman?

S: It's now half past four.

A: Half past four. Well, this has been a most enjoyable day. Are you going to show me that picture that . . .

S: Mr. Allerton took? Yes.

A: And also, I'd like to see the nene painting that you mentioned.

S: Oh yes, you've got to see those. There's a seascape by Lloyd Sexton that I'm not ashamed of. (we go to the next room to look at the paintings by Lloyd Sexton and this concludes the interview that day, July 6, 1971, but I returned the following day at Mr. Shipman's request to continue the interview)

A: Lawrence Gay on Lanai. I wondered about whether they weren't from Kauai, the Gay family.

S: No, that Gay was Gay and Robinson, you remember, the plantation, and they were related. Seems to me Lawrence's father and the one on Kauai were brothers but I'm not sure on that.

A: Well, if you know anything about any of these, I'd appreciate having that information too because I have . . .

S: Mrs. Arthur Greenwell. I tell you, Amy Greenwell would be the one to get hold of. She's Mrs. Arthur's daughter.

A: I see. Mrs. Greenwell died last year, did she?

S: No. No, Mrs. Greenwell has moved up. She lived in Honolulu for years. Her husband died quite a number of years ago.

A: Um hm. There's a park named after him, I believe.

S: Yes, right across from the Manago Hotel and the Manago Hotel was on their property. Sherwood Greenwell is the son. There're just two children--Sherwood and Amy. Sherwood's a supervisor. Amy is very much interested in all Hawaiian things.

A: She's in Kona, too, then. .

S: Yes, she lives very close to the Manago across the road.

A: In what way is Lulu Greenwell related to them then?

S: I don't know.

A: You don't know Lulu?

S: No. Sherwood's wife is a sister to--I think she is; I'm pretty sure she is--the Greenwell that just lost his job at Parker Ranch to this new reorganization, sort of. Oh, my mind's horrible today. My memory, I should say. He was in charge of all the livestock on the Parker Ranch. And they married Gilmans. Atherton Gilman. He's retired. He was at [Punahou] School when I was there. [Sherwood Greenwell married Lois Alquist; Leonard Radcliffe Greenwell married Patricia Gilman and has a Parker Ranch address; Joseph Atherton Gilman, Jr. married Louise Taylor.]

A: Atherton Gilman. I have his name written down somewhere.

S: He lived on Molokai for a long time.

A: But he's in Honolulu now, I think.

S: I think so. He's living, I think, with one of the daughters. There're at least three. One is--the head of the state roads here is married to one sister. And the other one is--I know the name just as well as not. If I could think of his first name, I'd get his last. Well, his last of course is Greenwell.

- A: Let's see if I have anything that might help on that.
- S: Oh, you've got Henriques, Kalani. She died years ago.
- A: Oh? Kalani Henriques died. Leaving any relatives?
- S: She had no children and her husband died. And she was sort of a--you know what a keiki hanai is? A child that you bring up and not legally adopted.
- A: Oh yes, I do know.
- S: She was sort of a keiki hanai of Lucy Peabody's.
- A: Oh? Well, that's the connection then, you see. There it is again. As I say, all of these [names on a potential interviewee list] are in some way inter-connected.
- S: Yes. Tootsie Knight. That was Richard Smart's grandmother. Big family. Kekaulike Kawanana'ko'a. Oh, I don't know, she's probably in her late thirties. There was a picture of her in the paper the other day.
- A: Yes. She's on Oahu, either living in Laie or there's another address for her. I have that. I don't know the location of . . .
- S: She was adopted legally by Abbie Kawanana'ko'a--Princess. Her first husband was Prince David and Kekaulike was really a granddaughter of Abbie. Abbie was the oldest Campbell.
- A: Isn't Kekaulike's name Abigail also?
- S: Yes. Her grandmother adopted her. Princess Kawanana'ko'a.
- A: Princess Elizabeth [Kalaniana'ole]?
- S: Princess Elizabeth was no relation to them. She was Kuhio's wife--Prince Kuhio's wife. They were in Washington for many years and then after he died she married Frank Woods and lived up in Pacific Heights. I'm still trying to think of that Greenwell person. Now if Henry was only here I could ask him. (chuckles) If you see him walking by there, just let me know and I'll yell at him.
- I'll have to tell you a Judd story. You know there're many Judds and they're very proud of being Judds. See, the original one was connected with the Hawaiian government and, as I say, they're always reminding you how important they are and all that. Well, one of them married this retired banker from New York and we were on the same boat from New York to San Francisco through the [Panama]

Canal in 1915. Very nice man. Now I'll have to think of his name too. And he married into the Judd family.

END OF SIDE 2/4TH TAPE

BEGINNING OF SIDE 1/5TH TAPE

[Julie Judd married Francis Mills Swanzy; Laura Fish Judd married Joshua Gill Dickson, then George Sherman, the retired banker.]

And she [Mrs. Francis Mills Swanzy] lived on the Manoa Road across from Alexander Field in a big house and she-- I think it was every Thanksgiving--had a big dinner party for all the Judds and there were many of them and, oh, she was a very pompous person. I remember seeing a picture of her sitting up in a bilabig [or peacock] chair, you know, those with a big flare back. Well anyhow, she had a cousin, Jamie Wilder, who was just full of life and all that and just a hell-raiser. He was sort of an artist and I guess he didn't have to work. Well anyhow, the first year that--what was his [George Sherman's] name? They lived by the [Oahu] Country Club, just below, in that big sort of a French chateau. [bilabig, buri]

Well, the first year that Thanksgiving came along that he'd married into the Judd family, he went to this party, naturally, and Jamie Wilder was late getting there, which annoyed Mrs. Swanzy no end. The Judds are part-American Indian and they're not very proud of it, I believe, some of them. Well, they'd all finally sat down to dinner without Jamie Wilder and they hadn't been sitting down very long when they heard this (he imitates an Indian war whoop) coming up the driveway and in comes Jamie Wilder in full Indian attire, feathers and all. (laughter) He announced to all the Judds assembled there that on an occasion like this he believed in coming dressed as his ancestors were and 'course that didn't go over at all with Mrs. Swanzy. And then she asked George, the ex-banker, the retired banker, if he wouldn't like to make some remarks about the Judd family. He got up and he said, well, he was a man of few words but he'd heard that the original Judds had come around Cape Horn and that they'd evidently brought the horn with them because they've been tooting it ever since. (laughter) I believe he wasn't invited the next year. George Sherman.

A: George Sherman was the ex-banker that you were trying to remember.

S: Yes. (looking at list of interviewee names) Tootsie Knight, yes. Mona, Henriques. Mrs. Robert Hind has also

passed on.

A: Mrs. Robert Hind has?

S: Oh yes, quite a long time. Senior.

A: Oh, Robert Leighton [Hind].

S: He died but she's still living. She's a great talker. She was staying with my sisters up at Reed's Island and just holding the floor as usual and without thinking I said, "Marjorie, do you talk in your sleep?" She didn't speak to me for months. She told people she'd never been so insulted in all her life. It didn't cure her though.

Mona Hind's still living. She lives in Kona. She's in the telephone book. The Holts. I don't know which Holts.

A: Well, I'm not sure.

S: The Holt family owned Makaha Valley in 1905 and Mrs. Helen Holt, at that time a widow, lived on Makiki Park on the mauka side and she had a very, very beautiful daughter, older than I am or was, Watty Holt. Then she had another daughter that was almost as good-looking. I don't recollect her first name at the moment. And then she had a son. I don't know what his real name was. They called him Curly Holt and I don't know what's become of him. But as I say, they owned Makaha Valley and they had--I guess you'd call it a summer home down there and I was friendly with Curly and Mrs. Robinson was a friend of Mrs. Holt--Helen Holt--and I went down and stayed with them for about a week, I think it was. I was staying with my aunt, Mrs. Caroline J. Robinson, you see. We stayed several places.

See, my father was in the legislature for one term. He didn't run the next time. George R. Carter was the governor of the territory at that time [1903-07], the father of George Carter the Second who lives on Maui. He lives up at Kula, Maui. The name of their place is Kulamanu. That's a flat place where the birds assembled. That's what it means. Probably plover. Governor Carter bought this place from the Frank Baldwins--tremendous house. And then when George the Second, that we call Bobby, gave up living in Honolulu in that place up the valley--Nuuanu--they moved up to this Kulamanu place and they had it all done over later. There's quite a lot of property. Couple of hundred acres I think. Beautiful view of West Maui. As I said, just a tremendous house. I think the bedrooms are, oh I'd say, between twenty and thirty feet square.

A: Oh my, that's spacious.

S: And six bedrooms in the main house, each one with its own bath. Then they have a cottage with a couple of more bedrooms and he had it all done over and they used the furniture from the Nuuanu home. Lihiwai was the name of it. Lihiwai means the edges of a stream.

A: That was the name of the house.

S: Yes. Mrs. Carter, who was a Strong, built it. It was one of the ten largest houses in America. All-bronze window casings, stuff like that. They had a kitchen bigger than the Royal Hawaiian [Hotel] kitchen. She used to give, sometimes, a luncheon for three hundred guests with all her own silver and china and glassware, stuff like that. Helen Carter.

A: Who has that home now?

S: She sold it to Bobby and Bobby in turn sold it. She sold it to him at just a fraction of what it cost.

A: Bobby Carter?

S: Yes, sold it to her son for tax purposes at a loss, you see. The house cost over a million dollars then. There's a nursing home there now. I drove in there the other day and there's big, big grounds but they've sold, whoever bought it from Bobby, the house sites. There're a lot of houses in there.

A: By the way, do you know Bill Weber? Local person.

S: Weber? Yes. Yes. He works for the First Trust Company. Yes.

A: He's related in some way, too, to George Carter I believe. He's his grandfather.

S: I don't know. I don't know that connection.

A: Okay. Now any of the others that you might know. Let's see, on the second page there're some too.

S: Now which Lucas would that be?

A: Clorinda Lucas.

S: Oh, Clorinda Lucas. She was a Low.

- A: Parker, Low, Lucas, Ruddle, Smart--all of those are apparently related in some way.
- S: Yes. Mrs. Lester Marks was a McCandless.
- A: Oh, she was a McCandless.
- S: Only child.
- A: Was her father's name Link?
- S: Link. Lincoln L. McCandless. And if this thing (recorder) wasn't on, I could tell you a story.
- A: Well, I'll turn it off. (recorder is turned off and on again) What was he [Eben Parker Low] called?
- S: He called himself Rawhide Ben and he took this cowboy to Cheyenne and in a competition of lassoing an animal and knocking it down and tying it up--Ikua Purdy was the name of the man--he was world champion for a number of years. He did it in the least number of minutes.
- A: Ikua, is that?
- S: Yes, Ikua Purdy. He later went to Ulupalakua Ranch on Maui and I think he died there. These Purdys were related to my mother's family and they were ehus, most of them. That meant they had red hair and beards, which was quite unusual.
- A: Yes.
- S: I know his brother took care of Mana, the old Parker residence up from Waimea and he had this big red beard. I've forgotten what his first name was. I guess it was Sam but I'm not sure. There're still Purdys around.
- A: Are there? From this family?
- S: And some of them go by the name of Stevens.
- A: Would you tell me a little bit about that.
- S: Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute. See, I guess that the original owner of the Parker Ranch was Old Man Purdy, an Irishman.
- A: Oh? John Purdy, was it? Or Harry? Harry Purdy?
- S: Wait a minute, I'll think of it in a minute. He was direct

from Ireland, I believe. He brought the first horses. That's how Waimea got the reputation of having such wonderful horses.

A: He brought them from there?

S: From Ireland, evidently. (to RD) Dick, if you see Henry I want to see him, then he can prompt me on some of these names. As I say, he owned Parker Ranch and he lived at a place called Po'okanaka. The ruins were there for a long time below Mana. It was a stone house and built partly into this hill. They should have preserved it. But anyhow, he was a great one for drinking and the original Parker--I guess that was John--he lived in Kohala and he evidently kept the books for old Harry Purdy.

A: Harry, it was.

S: Yes. And he'd come over, I think, on weekends. And if Harry Purdy was on a beautiful horse and rode down to present Kamuela and somebody would say, "Harry, I'll give you a bottle of gin for that horse," he'd get right off and borrow another horse and put his saddle on and get the bottle of gin and arrive home with an empty bottle and just dead drunk. And he lost the Parker Ranch to John Parker who would advance money to buy the booze. You never hear that.

And Harry Purdy's first wife--I've forgotten what her first name was--was a sister to my Grandmother Johnson and that's how they kinda connected. Eliza [Davis] Johnson. And she [Harry Purdy's wife] died just having one child and then Harry Purdy married again and had many children.

A: And you don't remember the first name of Harry Purdy's first wife?

S: Wait a minute. Harry Purdy's daughter by her was Fannie.

A: Fannie. Who did she marry?

S: She married a Stevens. [James Stevens]

A: I see. That's where the Stevens comes in.

S: There're a lot of Stevens.

A: Which Stevens was this one?

S: He worked for my father. He worked up at Pu'u'o'o and had to get rid of him because he drank so much. They lived up there. Fannie had at least twelve children, mostly girls.

[One source states that Jack Purdy, an Irish seaman, came to Hawaii in 1834 at the age of twenty. Because the Hawaiians could not pronounce his name, they called him Hale and this eventually became Harry. Harry Purdy married Fannie Davis and they had four children--George, James, Samuel and Fannie Kaleleoili Purdy.

There is some confusion as to whether Fannie Davis was the daughter of Isaac Davis or John Davis. Isaac Davis had two daughters and one son, George Hueu Davis. The daughters' names are not given but Fannie may have been one of them. John and Kauwe Davis had two children--Eliza and Charles Kapuaianahulu Davis. However, another source says that John Davis married a chiefess, Kuahine Ha'a of Waimea, and had a daughter named Fannie, who married Harry Purdy.

Whether or not Harry Purdy was married twice is uncertain but Fannie Davis Purdy was undoubtedly related to Eliza Davis Johnson, Mr. Shipman's grandmother.]

We'd better get back to the Shipmans. We got the missionary part that my father was born on Maui.

A: Yes, and the way that happened.

S: Yes, and then the missionary in Kau, [William Cornelius Shipman]. I don't know his name. I've forgotten. It would be in the Hawaiian Board of Missions. I have a copy of that book at Keaau. They said that my Grandfather Shipman wasn't a very good missionary. He taught the Hawaiians how to do carpentry, grow wheat, and all things like that. He didn't teach them enough religion.

A: He taught them the practical things.

S: Yes. And I remember my Grandmother Shipman. He died early, my grandfather, William Cornelius, but I remember my grandmother. She married again. I think I told you that she married a [William H.] Reed--Reed's Bay, Reed's Island. But she said more Hawaiians were killed by being dressed. They were used to going around with loin cloths or pa'u or something like that and most of their body was naked and they would get wet with a shower and dry off. But when the missionaries insisted on their wearing clothes, their clothes would get wet and they wouldn't dry and they contracted tuberculosis.

I remember my grandmother spoke Hawaiian--not too good--but if she saw that any Hawaiians were going to get down on their knees or something, she'd say, "Get up! Get up! I'll have none of that!" She was the one that came from Abadour, Scotland. Stobie was her name. After my Grandfather Shipman died, she married this W.H. Reed and there were no children of that mating. But besides my fa-

ther, he had a brother, Oliver. He used to say Oliver Twist. It wasn't Twist at all. Oliver Taylor Shipman. And then, of course, there was Clarissa who was the first Mrs. Thurston. Mrs. L. A. Thurston. And she died after having this son, Robert Shipman Thurston.

END OF SIDE 1/5TH TAPE

Robert Shipman Thurston. I guess he'd be the Second then. He was the one that was lost off of Iwo Jima. I don't know just where they were coming from but they were coming to go on holiday and they said the plane was overloaded. They wired in for landing instructions--they were going to land to refuel at Iwo Jima--and were never heard from. They never found even a trace of the plane. And so that chapel at Punahou [School] was built in memory of him.

A: And he was the son of . . .

S: Robert Shipman Thurston, I, and Evelyn Scott [Thurston]. Her father [Marion McCarrell Scott] was the principal of McKinley High School, I believe it was, for many years. She's still living. Evelyn Thurston.

My father went to school in Galesburg, Illinois. Knox College. He wanted to study to be a doctor but Mr. W. H. Reed, his stepfather, died and he had to come home. He managed Kapapala Ranch and that was evidently owned by Mr. Reed. I don't know if Richardson was interested. They were partners anyhow. They owned Kahuku Ranch together and a Mr. Jones was manager for the ranch--Kahuku. He had a big family. I know where one of his daughters was but she's passed on. She died a number of years ago at the Lunalilo Home. She married a Carter but he wasn't related to any of the Carters here that I know of. He lived in Hilo and she had nine or ten boys and one daughter near the end.

But now, what else about the Shipmans. O. T. Shipman --he was my father's brother--he studied law. His first wife [Hannah Mahelona] was pure Hawaiian and they had two boys and a girl, Jane. They're all living, those three. And Jane was married a couple of times and she's now married to Thomas Lindsey. And the boys--Frank is a dentist in Iowa and John, I think, had an automobile repair shop in California someplace. And I don't know how many children in those two families.

A: They [John and Elsie Shipman] had four sons and one daughter and they live in California.

S: Yes, and one of the sons was working for the Bishop Museum and he's the one that they let over the cliff beyond Waipio Valley and went into one of these burial caves, ex-

ploring for the Bishop Museum. But he's working in Europe now. I don't know just what he's doing. Very nice boy.

And O. T. Shipman--his second wife was. . . . What was her first name? I think her name was Mary Keomakani. And her daughter by King Kalakaua went by the name of Lizzie Victor so I imagine her mother's name was Victor. And she never married and, therefore, left no offspring. As we were talking yesterday, she was the person that posed for "The Lei Maker." And I think that man--again, if Bessie was only here we could get the letter out that he wrote about that picture. He had a brother and I think he said he was presenting that Lei Maker to the Bishop Museum, so you can find out from Dr. Force. Lizzie died a number of years ago. She was a very good-looking female or lady. [O. T. Shipman's second wife was Elizabeth Victor.]

A: You say she did not marry.

S: No, therefore had no offspring, even though she was a manuahi. And I thought it was kind of unusual that I met this man down at the airport and he spoke about this picture and then he said the person that posed for it was a person by the name of Lizzie Victor.

Now what else? See, my mother and father--his mother had this private school here and they both attended and quite a number of other people attended my grandmother's school.

A: Do you remember what the name of the school was?

S: I don't know if she went by the name of Shipman. I think she did at that time. And the building is still intact, not very far from the Haili Church. I don't know what year that my Grandfather Shipman died but he died rather young, I believe. [He died on December 21, 1861 at the age of thirty-seven at Punaluu, Hawaii.] He had something to do with building the Haili Church. He was a very good cabinetmaker. We have a couple of tables and a settee that he made. The settee is in the Hilo house and it was left to me, but just try and get it out of that house. My sister Margaret is sort of the keeper of the furniture and everything else.

Is it necessary to put down the rest of the family?

A: I think we have that, don't we?

S: You probably have. There were ten in our family but three of the boys died young. One of them William--a centipede bit my mother in the night on one breast and she had been nursing this baby, so she put him on the other breast but

the poison went through and he died of the poison.

A: I didn't think cetipedes or anything here were poisonous.

S: They are sometimes. There was one in the Owl Drug Store and it evidently picked up stuff at the prescription counter and they had a live owl and it bit the owl and the owl died, and it bit the druggist and he almost died. It had gotten copper and stuff, evidently, from stuff spilt. That's why, if they don't have any copper to take, this thing is not fatal.

Then I don't know what my other brother died of, but I had a brother younger than I am and my mother complained to the Chinese cook that her tea was never hot enough and she was holding this baby at the table and he brought this cup of tea and the baby threw his hand out and upset the cup of tea on himself, you see; scalded about half of him and he died of that, mainly shock. His name was George.

And I guess outside of that, there's nothing much. As I say, O. T. Shipman was a lawyer but he didn't hardly ever practice. He was my grandmother's favorite. Oh, she favored him. My father was the oldest and he ended up by supporting the whole caboodle.

A: Well now, let's see if there's anything else that you can recall about olden times. Anything pertinent.

S: We talked about going to Kona the first time, yes, to see my . . .

A: Yes, yes, we did have that recorded.

S: One of my grandmother's retainers in Kona was an old Hawaiian lady, a little bit of a thing, and when my mother and my sister and myself went to England because she'd never been before, at Harrod's she bought some goods for this lady for a holoku. We got back that year--I've forgotten what year it was--and we drove over to Kona before Christmas. We got back in about the early part of December because I remember I had my birthday in New York City on the way back.

We took this goods over for this old lady. I've forgotten her name. I tell you who could tell us--Mrs. Heuer. She was a Wall. She was one of my mother's half-sisters. I'll get it for you some day. And the next year, about January, we went over and this old lady came out in this holoku that she had made out of this goods and it was all hand-sewn and she didn't wear glasses.

I asked her how old she was and she really didn't know but she did remember Kamehameha the First dying and she thought she must have been fourteen or fifteen years old when he died. He died in 1819, so it figured out that

the old lady was, I think, about almost 125 years old and she just really dried up and blew away. She had a son who was ninety years old and if he didn't get back to the house by nightfall, she was sure he was out chasing women. (laughter) That always just amused me no end. I've forgotten her name. Kapua would know. I don't think it's-- well, let's turn this off. (recorder is turned off and on again)

A: This is about . . .

S: Allen Sirony Wall, one of the Walls of Wall Street.

A: This was the father of . . .

S: Heuer. Kapua Wall Heuer. He married Lilinoe [Christine Noenoe] Roy who was my mother's half-sister and he worked for my father for many years. See, my father had a butcher shop in Hilo originally and he worked there and he was, I think, the man that they made the word "pessimist" for.

After he moved to Kona and married my mother's half-sister, they had a sort of a little ranch. Mr. Harry Patton, who was the head of the First Bank of Hilo that later amalgamated with the Bank of Hawaii, used to go around the island every two or three months to inspect all the branches. There was a branch at Pahala; there was a branch in Kona; there was a branch in Kohala; one in Hamakua and back. He was a Nova Scotian. And I guess this is all right. He always had the same Portuguese man drive him and after all the inspection and everything, he would like to get a sizz on.

A: What's a sizz on?

S: Get drunk. Then the driver would take care of him. Well, the Walls had a sort of a small hotel there--that was before the Kona Inn or anything like that in Kona--and he always used to stop there. Allen had this few cattle. There's a bad word in this but it's all right, I think. He went over there and after dinner he and Allen were rocking in the chairs on the veranda and he handed Allen a cigar and he said to Allen, "Allen, how're the cattle?" "Oh, hell," Allen says, "we've had dry weather and the grass is all dried up and there's nothing to eat and they're starving to death." Three months later they'd had a lot of rain and again, to make conversation, Harry Patton says, "Well, Allen, how're the cattle?" "Oh, hell," Allen says, "we've had so much rain, the grass is coming up real succulent and the cattle are eating it and they're shitting themselves to death." (chuckles)

As I say, he was a pessimist from the word go. My

father would say, "Allen, don't you think we better have the office swept out?" "Oh, Willie, it'll only get dirty again." But that was Kapua's father. There were three children, two daughters--Elizabeth has passed on--and the son lives in Kona, Roy Wall. And then again, his son works for Kahua Ranch. I think he took up veterinary surgery, but I'm not sure.

I guess outside of that there's nothing much, is there? Do you see any . . .

A: Well, I think we have quite a story--quite a history here.

S: I think we talked about the land of Waikalua?

A: Yes.

S: Lucy Peabody and she offering it to my mother.

A: That's right, and your mother wanted to buy it and your father didn't. He was a little leery. Yes.

S: And then this Pu'u'O'o Ranch we had, he had a sublease from John Baker who had a lease from--I don't know which king--I suppose Kalakaua. And then later, when that lease was up, we were annexed, you see, by that time and so it's been a territorial lease since.

We used to pay seventy-five cents plus taxes per acre per year. And then they got in this young sprout--I don't think I have to mention his name--who worked for us once to appraise it. In the meantime, it'd been turned over to the Hawaiian Homes and he set the price at \$4.50 an acre a year. I think he thought he was appraising cane land. They put up half, about 7,000 acres, a little less. It was 13,000 and odd acres originally. So they just cut it in half and they put it up at auction and they had no bidders. We didn't bid. And then they had this very difficult person in the Hawaiian Homes and he said that I had intimidated the people so they didn't bid.

So they brought it up a second time and there was a Portuguese hui from Honolulu. They bid a little bit. And then this man, works for the dairy--Dairygold people--and they backed him up and he got the lease on half of it and we're using the other half. We're tenants-at-will. They can cancel that tenancy at two or three month's notice.

In our lease we owned all the improvements and this same awful person--I don't have to give you his name--he said the improvements didn't belong to us. Well, we had the documents and we turned them over to the attorney general and he ruled in our favor, which was quite a jolt for this young sprout, and so that's the way it goes now.

See, Brewer, when they were pretty hard up. . . .

They owned the lands of all the--the below lands are in cane and there's a forest there and the upper part they lease to us and they offered it. Spalding, he was president [of C. Brewer & Company]. Anyhow, we were able to buy the upper sections of all these lands--the Hakalau Plantation, Pepekeo Plantation, and even Hilo Sugar [Company], I think. So we have in fee simple about 5500 acres up there, and then we have about 1700 acres that we lease from the Queen Liliuokalani Trust. Now that's another thing. She offered that, her land, to my father and mother for about a dollar an acre, I think it was. Or no, I think it was 1700 acres and I think she wanted \$3600 or something and my father turned it down.

A: Oh. That property was located where?

S: It's on Mauna Kea. It's the land of Hakalau, Pepekeo, Hilo Sugar and Honomu. The tops of all those lands. Makahanaloa's the name of one of them. And so, as I say, at that time Brewer had gone from three hundred dollars a share down to about three dollars and they were wanting some cash so we. . . . And my sisters wanted to turn it down and Arthur Rice, he had confidence. He's a stockbroker, you know, and he said, "Well, if your sisters don't want to go into it, how about you and me?" So I was all for it but when he decided he'd like to come in, then my sisters thought it was all right. So . . . (counter at 356)

END OF INTERVIEW

Transcribed and edited by Katherine B. Allen

Re: Johannes Emil Elderts (9/24/1818 - 9/26/1923)

Paradise of the Pacific, Nov. 1923; p. 23: "Oldest Resident of Hawaii, to Date, Dies at 105"

"About the year 1877 or 1878, Capt. Elderts associated himself with W. H. Shipman in the cattle business at Waialeale and Keaau, continuing in partnership until 1883, when the firm dissolved, and has since been carried on by Mr. Shipman."

THE DESCENDANTS OF JOHN DAVIS

From the Cartwright Collection, Archives of Hawaii

- 1 JOHN DAVIS came to the Hawaiian Islands to look for his Uncle Isaac Davis, arriving here after 1810. Upon his arrival in Hawaii he learned that Isaac Davis was dead but was informed that he had two daughters and one son living and that the son George Hueu Davis was living on Hawaii. He proceeded there and presented letters of identification from his family in Wales.

George Hueu Davis asked him to stay and live with him, offering him a piece of land on which to make his home. This he consented to do and located at Waimea, Hawaii.

He traveled around Hawaii a great deal, collecting tortoise shell from which he made combs as presents to chiefesses of his acquaintance.

After staying with George Hueu Davis, he was generally recognized as the nephew of Isaac Davis.

During one of his periodical tours of Hawaii he met Kauwe (w) and asked Kuakini, his friend who was then Governor of Hawaii (being the brother of Kaahumanu (w)) to let him marry her.

They were married by Governor Kuakini in Kona and later went to Waimea to live. The old stone house where they lived is still standing in front of Puu-opelu.

JOHN DAVIS and KAUWE had the following children:

- 2 Eliza Davis
- 3 Charles Kapuaianahulu Davis

- 2 ELIZA DAVIS, the daughter of John Davis and Kauwe married
1st William H. Johnson and 2nd William Frank Roy

Issue by William H. Johnson:

- 4 Mary Kahiwaaiialii Johnson

- 5 Carrie Kapuaianahulu Johnson
- 6 William Holoiku Johnson
- 7 John Oheleahaoheoikapaliokaukini Johnson
- 8 Hannah Kalikolamaikapaliokaukino Johnson

Issue by William Frank Roy:

- 9 Elizabeth Kaholoilukini Roy
- 10 William Kailianu Roy
- 11 Christine Noenoe Roy

- 3 CHARLES KAPUAIANAHULU DAVIS, the second child of John Davis and Kauwe married Hannah Kupaka

Issue:

- 12 Tama Davis married Akana. No issue
- 13 Carrie Davis. Unmarried
- 14 Emma Davis married Henry Wassman. 4 children
- 15 Heilani Davis married Frank White. 2 children
- 16 Punohu Davis married (a pake). 1 child
- 17 Mary Davis. Unmarried
- 18 Hannah Davis. Unmarried
- 19 Charles Davis. Unmarried

- 4 MARY KAHIWAAIALII JOHNSON, first child of Eliza Davis and William H. Johnson, married William Herbert Shipman and had the following children:

- 20 Mary Mikahala Shipman married Otis English. 2 children
- 21 Oliver (Ollie) Shipman married Alice Aspelin. No issue
- 22 Clara Kalaponi Shipman married Harold Fisher. 3 ch.
- 23 Caroline (or Carrie) Shipman. Unmarried
- 24 Florence Kaholoilukini Shipman married Roy Blackshear. 2
- 25 Margaret Kapuaianahulu Shipman. Unmarried
- 26 Herbert Cornelius Shipman. Unmarried

- 5 CARRIE KAPUAIANAHULU JOHNSON, second child of Eliza Davis and William H. Johnson married John Robinson. No issue

- 6 WILLIAM HOLOIKU JOHNSON, third child of Eliza Davis and William H. Johnson, married Lydia Hoapili. No issue

- 7 JOHN OHELEHAOHEOIKAPALIOKAUKINI JOHNSON, the fourth child of Eliza Davis and William H. Johnson married Winnie Turton. No issue

- 8 HANNAH KALIKOLAMA KAPALIOKAUKINO JOHNSON, the fifth child of Eliza Davis and William H. Johnson married

John D. Paris (d. 1/24/1918) and had the following children:

- 27 May Paris
- 28 Davis Paris
- 29 Robert Paris
- 30 Ethel Kalikolamaikapaliokaukini Paris
- 31 William Paris
- Alexander Paris

9 ELIZABETH KAHOLOILUKINI ROY, the first child of Eliza Davis and William Frank Roy, married Thomas C. White. No issue

10 WILLIAM KAILIANU ROY, the second child of Eliza Davis and William Frank Roy, married Melika Kilinahi and had the following children:

- 32 Esther Roy
- 33 David Roy
- 34 William Roy
- 35 Charles Roy
- 36 Emily Roy
- 37 John Roy

11 CHRISTINE NOENOE ROY, the third child of Eliza Davis and William Frank Roy, married Allen Wall and had the following children:

- 38 Elizabeth Wall
- 39 Roy Wall
- 40 Kapua Wall

12 TAMA DAVIS, the oldest daughter of Charles Kapuaianahulu Davis and Hannah Kupaka, married Akana. No issue

14 EMMA DAVIS, the third child of Charles Kapuaianahulu Davis and Hannah Kupaka, married Henry Wassman and had the following children:

- 41
- 42
- 43
- 44

15 HEILANI DAVIS, the fourth child of Charles Kapuaianahulu Davis and Hannah Kupaka, married Frank White and had the following children:

- 45
- 46

- 16 PUNOHU DAVIS, the fifth child of Charles Kapuaianahulu Davis and Hannah Kupaka, married (a pake) and had the following child:

47

- 20 MARY MIKAHALA SHIPMAN, the first child of Mary Kahiwaaiialii Johnson and William Herbert Shipman, married Otis E. English and had the following children:

48 Margaret Kamalehua English

49 Eldon Shipman English

- 21 OLIVER (OLLIE) SHIPMAN, the second child of Mary Kahiwaaiialii Johnson and William Herbert Shipman, married Alice Aspelin. No issue

- 22 CLARA KALAPONI SHIPMAN, the third child of Mary Kahiwaaiialii Johnson and William Herbert Shipman, married Harold F. Fisher and had the following children:

50 Mary Virginia Fisher

51 Gayle Fisher

52 Robert Fisher

- 27 MAY PARIS, the first child of Hannah K. Johnson and John D. Paris, married Raymond Smith and had the following children:

53 Raymond Smith

54 Alfred Smith

55 Margaret Smith

56 Dexter Smith

- 28 DAVIS PARIS, the second child of Hannah K. Johnson and John D. Paris, married Edith Wall and had the following child:

57 Agnes Paris

- 29 ROBERT PARIS, the third child of Hannah K. Johnson and John D. Paris, married Josephine Pratt and had the following child:

58 Sila Persis Paris

- 24 FLORENCE KAHOLOILUKINI SHIPMAN, the fifth child of Mary Kahiwaaiialii Johnson and William Herbert Shipman, married Roy Blackshear and had the following children:

59 Beryl Blackshear

60 Roy Blackshear

EDWARD SHIPMAN AND HIS DESCENDANTS

THE SEVENTH GENERATION

- 1 Edward Shipman (b. in England - d. 9/15/1697)
- 2 William Shipman (b. June 1656 - d. Sept. 1725)
- 3 Stephen Shipman (b. 1699 - d. 1/28/1747)
- 4 Stephen Shipman (b. 9/8/1721)
- 5 Captain Stephen Shipman (b. 2/20/1750 - d. 2/8/1834)
- 6 Reuben Shipman (b. 7/31/1791 - d. 8/10/1864)

- 7 Mabel Lucretia Shipman (b. 9/21/1821 - d. 10/5/1883)
Married 4/7/1851 in Pike Co., Ill. to George Conrad, farmer in Illinois and Mapleton, Minn.

- 8 David Conrad
- 8 Mary Conrad
- 8 Jessie Conrad
- 8 Alice Conrad
- 8 Jane Conrad

- 7 Reverend William Cornelius Shipman (b. 5/19/1824 - d. 12/21/1861) Married 7/30/1853 to Jane Stobie (b. 12/20/1827 at Abadour, Scotland - d. 8/21/1904 at Hilo, Hawaii)

- 8 William Herbert Shipman (b. 12/17/1854 - d. 7/8/1943)
- 8 Oliver Taylor Shipman (b. 12/15/1857 - d. 1942)
- 8 Margaret Clarissa Shipman Thurston (b. 10/10/1859)

- 7 James Henry Shipman (b. 10/25/1826) Farmer at Hadley, Pike Co., Ill. and California. Married 4/21/1848 to Eliza Jane Huntley

- 8 Fredrick Shipman (b. 1849)
- 8 Julia Shipman
- 8 Edwin Shipman
- 8 Harriet Shipman married George English

- 9 Otis
- 9 Fred
- 9 Emma

- 7 Mary Jane Shipman (b. 4/27/1829) Married 7/11/1853 Benjamin F. Brownell, farmer at Hadley, Pike Co., Ill. and, after 1867, Iowa

- 8 Clara Brownell
- 8 Carrie Brownell
- 7 Alfred Shipman (b. 6/30/1832) Farmer at Hadley, Pike
Co., Ill. and Nebraska. Married Almira Durrill
- 8 Fanny Shipman
- 8 Others

THE EIGHTH GENERATION

- 1 Edward Shipman
- 2 William Shipman
- 3 Stephen Shipman
- 4 Stephen Shipman
- 5 Captain Stephen Shipman
- 6 Reuben Shipman
- 7 Reverend William Cornelius Shipman
- 8 William Herbert Shipman (b. 12/17/1854 at Maui - d.
7/8/1943 at Hilo) Educated at Punsham and Knox
College. Married 1879 Elizabeth [Mary Kahiwaai]ii]
Johnson (b. 6/1/1851 at Waimea - d. 7/13/1931 at
Hilo)
- 9 Mary Shipman
- 9 Oliver Shipman
- 9 Clara Shipman
- 9 Caroline Shipman
- 9 Florence Shipman
- 9 Margaret Shipman
- 9 Herbert Cornelius Shipman (b. 11/4/1892 - d. 1976)
- 8 Oliver Taylor Shipman (b. 12/15/1857 at Kau - d. 1942)
Married Hannah Naeola Mahelona (d. 3/29/1907)
- 9 John Shipman married Elsie and had 4 sons and 1
daughter; residence: California
- 9 Frank Shipman married and had 2 sons and 2 daugh-
ters; dentist at Lamoni, Iowa
- 9 Jane Shipman married Thomas Lindsey; no children
- 8 Margaret Clarissa Shipman (b. 19/10/1859 at Kau) Mar-
ried Lorrin Andrews Thurston
- 9 Robert Shipman Thurston married Evelyn Scott and
had Robert, Jr. who died in service in World War II

THE NINTH GENERATION

- 1 Edward Shipman
- 2 William Shipman
- 3 Stephen Shipman
- 4 Stephen Shipman
- 5 Captain Stephen Shipman
- 6 Reuben Shipman
- 7 Reverend William Cornelius Shipman
- 8 William Herbert Shipman
- 9 Mary Shipman married Otis E. English
 - 10 Margaret English
 - 10 Eldon Shipman English
- 9 Oliver Shipman married Alice Asbelin (or Aspelin); no children
- 9 Clara Shipman married Harold F. Fisher
 - 10 Virginia Fisher
 - 10 Gayle Fisher
 - 10 Robert Fisher
- 9 Caroline Shipman - single
- 9 Florence Shipman married Roy Blackshear
 - 10 Beryl Blackshear
 - 10 Roy Blackshear
- 9 Margaret Shipman - single
- 9 Herbert Cornelius Shipman (b. 11/4/1892 at Waiakea, Hilo, Hawaii - d. 1976) - single

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THE WATUMULL FOUNDATION ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

In May 1971, the Watumull Foundation initiated an Oral History Project.

The project was formally begun on June 24, 1971 when Katherine B. Allen was selected to interview kamaainas and longtime residents of Hawaii in order to preserve their experiences and knowledge. In July, Lynda Mair joined the staff as an interviewer.

During the next seventeen months, eighty-eight persons were interviewed. Most of these taped oral histories were transcribed by November 30, 1972.

Then the project was suspended indefinitely due to the retirement of the foundation's chairman, Ellen Jensen Watumull.

In February 1979, the project was reactivated and Miss Allen was recalled as director and editor.

Three sets of the final transcripts, typed on acid-free Permalife Bond paper, have been deposited respectively in the Archives of Hawaii, the Hamilton Library at the University of Hawaii, and the Cooke Library at Punahou School.